THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 71. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, MAY 17, 1904. NUMBER 20.

A. C. JONES,

Smith & Machinist,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing and threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, plating tools, knives, traps, etc., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order.

ALBERT D. PARK,

Licensed Auctioneer,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Terms Moderate.

BISBEE & PARKER,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

RUMFORD FALLS, MAINE.

A Special Collection Department.

George D. Bisbee, Ralph T. Parker

C. L. BUCK,

Surgeon Dentist,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

All my best work warranted.

DR. H. P. JONES,

Dentist,

NORWAY, MAINE.

Office Hours—9 to 12—1 to 4.

HORATIO WOODBURY, A.M., M.D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Office and residence, 12 High Street.

E. S. SMITH,

Attorney at Law,

NORWAY, MAINE

Horne Block. Collections a specialty

GERRICK & PARK,

Attorneys at Law,

BETHEL, MAINE.

Addison E. Herrick. Ellery C. Park

JOHN S. HARLOW,

Attorney at Law,

DIXFIELD, MAINE.

Provident Life and Trust Co.

of Philadelphia, Pa.

Why you should insure in the Provident:

It is surrounded by greater safeguards than any other company, and gives greater guarantees for the future.

It will, under all circumstances, deal fairly with you.

Its practice is to grant an extension of time, if the insured is unable to pay premiums when due. Its policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of *but two* annual premiums.

It will not take advantage of your necessity.

If circumstances oblige you to take a paid-up policy, it will participate in the surplus.

It is a strong company.

Its investments are secure, its management economical, and its premiums rates are low.

Its rate of mortality is below all other American companies, and its dividends from this source correspondingly larger.

It has long been entrusted with the most sacred interests, has been true to them, and proved itself worthy of your fullest confidence.

For further information apply to

E. L. MILLETT, South Paris, Me.

F. M. GRANT, General Agent for Maine

53 Exchange St., Portland, Me.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS H. T. D. Fletcher, of Dixfield, in the county of Oxford and state of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the 11th day of November, A. D. 1902, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 278, Page 167, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain lot or parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Dixfield village, in said Dixfield, on the northeasterly side of the county road leading from Dixfield village to Canton and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point on the northeasterly side of said county road and at the southeasterly corner of the Lewis H. Humphrey homestead lot; Thence northeasterly along said Humphrey lot to the road leading to W. W. Abbott's; Thence southeasterly along said Abbott road and the old road over the Wheeler hill so called, one hundred and ten feet; Thence southwesterly on a line parallel with said Humphrey's southeast line to said county road and thence northwesterly along said county road one hundred and ten feet to point of beginning, together with all water rights described in said mortgage deed; And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated at Dixfield, Me., this 29th day of April, A. D. 1904. JOHN S. HARLOW.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

CHARLES H. STEVENS, late of Andover, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

April 19th, 1904. J. LYMAN RIPLEY.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of EDWIN L. CARVILLE, of Mexico, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Edwin L. Carville in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 30th day of Apr., A. D. 1904, the said Edwin L. Carville was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 25th day of May, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, May 2, 1904.

GEO. A. WILSON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of JESSE S. BROWN, of East Fryeburg, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Jesse S. Brown in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of May, A. D. 1904, the said Jesse S. Brown was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 25th day of May, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, May 9, 1904.

GEO. A. WILSON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

Ellen E. Douglass having left my bed and board without just cause, all persons are hereby forbidden trusting her on my account for I shall pay none of her bills after this date.

JOSEPH DOUGLASS.

Porter, Me., May 6, 1904.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD:—

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, April 29, 1904.

In conformity with the provisions of Sec. 129 of Chap. 47 of the Revised Statutes as amended by Chap. 52 of the Public Laws of 1903, the following is published as a list of the officers and incorporators of the South Paris Savings Bank elected at the annual election held at said bank on Thursday, the 24th day of March, A. D. 1904, and being within thirty days after such election:

OFFICERS:

President, N. Dayton Bolster.
Vice President, Henry E. Hammond.
Treasurer, George M. Atwood.
Secretary, George M. Atwood.

TRUSTEES:

Henry E. Hammond, William J. Wheeler,
N. Dayton Bolster, Albert W. Walker,
John F. Plummer, S. Porter Stearns,
J. Hastings Bean, Geo. A. Wilson,
George M. Atwood.

INCORPORATORS:

Hiram Pulsifer, Nelson G. Elder,
William A. Porter, Alton C. Wheeler.

Attest:—GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Secretary.

For Sale.

Raspberry and Strawberrry plants.

C. E BENNETT,

South Paris, Me.

SALESMEN WANTED to look after our interests in Oxford and adjacent counties. Salary commission. Address

THE VICTOR OIL COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio.

We Do all Kinds of....

JOB PRINTING.

Atwood & Forbes, South Paris.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

A Herd of Holsteins.

FIFTEEN COWS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR OUT FOR A RECORD.

Calmly chewing their cuds in comfortable stalls in a model barn on the World's fair grounds at St. Louis are 15 big Holstein cows on which the World's Fair Holstein-Friesian association pins its faith and is confident that they will demonstrate the superiority over all other breeds of cattle.

In other stables near-by are representative herds of Jerseys, Devons, Brown Swiss and Shorthorns and the same degree of confidence is evinced among the followers of each breed.

E. B. Von Heyne is in charge of the Holsteins. He thinks this breed is the best in the world and he says that the present test will surely settle the question.

"Yes," said Mr. Von Heyne, as some of the Jerseys were driven by, "the Jersey cows won in Chicago, but then they had no competition. The Holsteins did not participate in that test but this time it will be different. We are here to win that prize," and the superintendent leaned back in a self-satisfied manner as though it were all over but the shouting.

"The Holsteins," said Mr. Von Heyne, have been bred in Holland for more than 2,000 years," and he thinks that in that country the science of dairying is as far advanced as in any other country of the world.

The average weight is about 1200 pounds. The Holstein colors are pronounced and unmistakable—the black and white mottled. The good cow is never fat. Mr. Von Heyne explains this by saying that the ideal cow is a machine and that her mission is to assimilate her food and convert it into milk.

The first importation of Holstein cattle to America was made in 1621. Other importations were made at later dates, but no attempt was made to keep the breed pure until 1861 when W. W. Cheney of Belmont, Mass., brought over a herd. Since then many other herds have been imported and there are one-fourth as many pure blood Holsteins in the United States as there are Jerseys.

"While I confidently expect to triumph over the Jerseys and all other breeds here at the World's Fair, I want to say that we did not consider it necessary to go to the length that the Jersey people did. They selected the choicest specimens from all over the United States. They assembled their cows at Jerseyville, Ill., near St. Louis and have kept them in training for a year.

"When the World's Fair Holstein association decided to enter the contest I went out into one county in New York state and bought some of the cows. The remainder will come from Wisconsin. They are just good, average, pure-blooded Holsteins, the same as may be found in any first-class dairy farm. There is no need to spend time in acclimating Holsteins. They do well in Russia and equally as well in South Africa or any climate in the world.

"The milk of the Holsteins is not as rich as the milk of the Jerseys. But it more than makes it up in the quantity. A Holstein cow at the International agricultural exhibition at Amsterdam from Sept. 7, 1883, to June 7, 1884, produced 14,223 pounds of milk. The record of Pieterje II for one year is 30,182 pounds of milk.

"Mercedes Julipes Pieterje, a cow I developed myself, produced as a six-year-old in an official seven-day test 29 pounds and 3 ounces of butter, 80 per cent fat.

"Sadie Vale Concordia, the former world's champion, not alone among the Holsteins but of all breeds, produced in an official test in seven days 697 pounds of milk which yielded 30 pounds and 10 ounces of butter, 80 per cent fat. This test was made in New York state by a representative of the Cornell experiment station in 1903. This cow at the age of 13 years sold for $2300. A calf from this splendid cow, at the age of four weeks sold for $4,000.

"Now the Holstein is not only a milk producer without an equal, but she is a beef producer as well. We can compete with the Shorthorns on beef production, a thing the Jerseys would never attempt. The Holstein is the practical and economical breed of cattle for the United States and it will be proven at the test this summer."—Cor. in New England Farmer.

Governor Hoard in Vermont.

At the Vermont Dairymen's meeting Governor Hoard said that the great problem to-day is not one of creameries but of how to reach the man on the farm. When the Wisconsin farmers were shipping butter direct to Chicago the price and advice returned by the commission men was a continual stimulus to education and every farmer was a student. Then came the creamery system as a veil between the farmer and education; and many are not as skillful as they were years ago. We must make the creamery a source of education. For instance: Publish an exhaustive report giving the name of every patron, number of cows, cost of feed, and how much the cash return is per patron and per cow. It's astonishing how we coddle our ignorance and hug our conceit. The hardest man to instruct in farming is the man who has been at it thirty years. And yet figures show that farmers are getting all the way from $2.50 to 70 cents for each $1 worth of food, consumed by their cows. You say labor is high, but pay the high price and direct that labor so skillfully as to get the greatest economic return. Don't blame the West for your failures for the East is not keeping up the fertility of the soil. The difference between profit and loss is in doing things right or wrong. Too many farmers do not use their minds. When agricultural papers are so cheap it is a wonder that so many farmers are running herds of cows at a loss. Let us be intelligent and united in our effort for advance in dairying.

What the Grange is Doing.

You ask what the grange is doing. It makes a social, intellectual center for the rural community. It aids the church in fostering good morals and the state in making good citizens. It overcomes the isolation of country life and supplements the work of the public schools. It teaches the farmer to transact business in a business way, to defend his interests at the polls and to advocate them before political conventions and state and national legislatures. It teaches him to have a clear estimate of his just share of the wealth he produces and of the public burdens he should bear, and not to be content with injustice on either hand. Thus it seeks to make the farmer a prosperous, intelligent, independent, conservative citizen.

In a country like this, where 40 per cent of the people live on farms and half of all the people who work till the soil, if the farmer is prosperous, and hence intelligent and contented, who has occasion to fear for the permanency of our institutions? Does any one care to forecast the future if agriculture and the agriculturist decline? The grange seeks to educate and elevate the American farmer, and in this it asks the sympathy and co-operation of all lovers of their country.—Cor. in Tribune Farmer.

Have the stable clean and have the cow clean, or you can't get clean milk. Lime and whitewash for walls and posts is a good thing. Land plaster is a good absorbent in the stable.

Profitable Cows.

DAIRYING IS A GOOD BUSINESS—POOR COWS—FEEDING MISTAKES.

Several farmers of my town recently spent a day at the home of a well known and well-to-do farmer who keeps from six to eight good cows and is interested in dairying, which was under discussion during the day. All the remarks made relative to the industry were in its favor. The increased thriftiness of the farmers in town, in consequence of the increase of the dairy industry, was noted. One man referred to a recent conversation with one of the leading merchants in town, who judged from his dealings with farmers at the present time that they had much more money now than ten years ago.

This fact is significant when it is understood that this dealer is one of two in town who sell the farmers practically all the grain they purchase, and that he sells, without doubt, ten times as much as he did ten years ago. Still there are those who say feed must be grown on the farm in order to make any profit in dairying. Of course the more the farmer can grow to advantage, the better will be his returns. But in my judgment it is better for the farmer to purchase the nitrogenous portion of the ration than to undertake to produce it. In regard to profit, I believe a man not having any farm can make a profit with cows, and buy all their feed.

One of the farmers, on the occasion above alluded to, said that, "None but the best cows pay a profit." To an assertion of this kind I generally take exceptions, and did so on this occasion. Of course the better the cow, everything else being equal, the larger the profit secured. But I believe that any cow that is in good health and fairly well cared for will pay a profit upon her feed. This statement may be questioned by some and some may fear that it may make farmers having inferior cows indifferent to improvement. I can see no harm in this direction; rather, such a fact shows the safety and desirability of engaging in dairying, enlarging and improving it to one's full capacity. A demonstration of the truth of the above assertion will hardly be called for by any one, when he has looked over his neighborhood and noted the number of farmers who for a long time have kept from two to five ordinary cows and made butter which sells at the "corner grocery" in payment for family supplies at a price, to say the least, not a fancy one.

The fact that these farmers keep such cows year after year and do not come to want, but, on the contrary, keep out of debt and pay their bills, affords abundant proof that the cows pay a profit upon the cost of keeping.

Again the best cows may be cared for in such a way that there will be no profit. A young man of my acquaintance soon after he was married came in possession of a good farm, without the payment of money. Having ready cash he stocked his farm with good cows. After he had been feeding them about six months I called to see them and found that they were not performing as he expected them to. I pointed out some of his errors and left hoping he might yet make a success, but in about a year he was obliged to sell out, losing all the money he had put into the business. A result of injudicious feeding. Another case was quite different in some of its details. The feeder was feeding cows belonging to another party, who was possessed of almost unlimited means. The cows were good ones, the feeding was carefully and scientifically done and everything was accounted for in proper shape. The daily ration of the best cows, I found by figuring, cost 23 cents. Butter was being made which sold for 22 cents per lb. for the year.—Cor. in New England Farmer.

Apple Growing Profitable.

Speaking before an Illinois institute on this subject, Professor Hedrick of Michigan said:

The demand for apples in recent years has increased as has that of no other product of the soil. The value of most farm crops has gone down since war times, but the apple, which we shared with the pigs and cows forty years ago, is now a luxury which few of us habitually afford. Moreover, we now ship apples in ways and to places never dreamed of a few years ago. We send them to Europe, to China, to the Klondike, and in ever increasing quantities. We ship them as green fruit, canned and evaporated, while the skins and cores are made into cider, vinegar and jelly, so that nothing is lost or wasted. Six counties in western New York are said to have received over $5,000,000 for the apple crop last season. The figures of the apple industry for the last decade are a grand sight. They show that the home consumption of this fruit has increased enormously, while the export trade has more than doubled every year. The carload is the unit in trade now; formerly it was the wagon load. But will this wonderful growth last, or is it one of the bubbles, which periodically arise in the industrial world? If we study this question carefully and come to know wherein lies the growth and what manner of growth it is, we must conclude that apple culture has not yet reached its height and that the forward movement is gaining greater and greater impetus.—Mirror and Farmer.

Horses' Feet and Shoulders.

An enormous amount of horse power is lost every year on account of many farmers not understanding how to use and care for a horse properly, and especially their feet and shoulders.

Before starting the spring's work their feet should be trimmed, and then kept trimmed.

The collar is the next important thing to look after. The collar that fitted snugly last fall when he was thin, will not do so this spring when he is fat. Therefore it may be necessary to buy a new one for use until the soft flesh of his winter of comparative idleness, has hardened to such an extent as to allow the use of the old one. Buying a new collar is often a paying investment, for it is easy when a horse has a sore shoulder to lose more than the cost of a collar.

One method of fitting old collars to necks that are at all peculiar in shape, providing the collar is the right length, is to soak them in water until soft. While the collar is wet, place it on the neck; put on the hames and buckle tight, and leave it on the horse until dry.

You cannot be too particular in regard to properly fitting a collar, for this is the source of the work horses' usefulness.—New England Farmer.

Crop Prospects.

The Maine Farmer has been getting in touch with producers all over New England and is pleased at the uniform good conditions reported. But little winter killing of grass is reported. Stock has wintered well. Fruit buds are abundant everywhere, on trees, vines and all small fruits, prices of farm products are well sustained, the demand is active, preparations are being made for increased operations, especially in potatoes, grain and grass. Experiments are contemplated with rape, vetch, millet and alfalfa. The sweet corn acreage will be larger and one or two new factories built in Maine, and with the abundant rain of last week, May opens with prospect of a busy and we trust prosperous season for every farmer. As in years past the Farmer will give regular and complete returns from growers throughout the season.—Maine Farmer.

Mr. S. M. King, South Paris, is one of the life-long breeders of Maine who has devoted himself with singleness of purpose to the building up of a great working herd of A. J. C. C. Jerseys of high merit in the show ring. His array of blue ribbons attests his skill as a breeder.—Maine Farmer.

For Love of Country

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY,

Author of "The Grip of Honor," "The Southerners," "Sir Henry Morgan, Buccaneer," "A Doctor of Philosophy," Etc.

Copyright, 1898, by CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

CHAPTER I.

IF Seymour could have voiced his thought he would have said that the earth itself did not afford a fairer picture than that which lay within the level radius of his vision and which had imprinted itself so powerfully upon his impressionable and youthful heart. It was not the scenery of Virginia either, the landscape on the Potomac, of which he would have spoken so enthusiastically, though even that were a thing not to be disdained by such a lover of the beautiful as Seymour had shown himself to be—the dry brown hills rising in swelling slopes from the edge of the wide, quiet river; the bare and leafless trees upon their crests, now scarce veiling the comfortable old white house, which in the summer they quite concealed beneath their masses of foliage, and all the world lying dreamy and calm and still in the motionless [illegible]e of one of those rare seasons in [illegible]vember which so suggests departed days that men name it summer again. For all that he then saw in nature was but a setting for a woman; even the sun itself, low in the west, robbed of its glory and faded into a dull ball seeking to hide its head, but served to throw into high relief the noble and beautiful face of the girl upon whom he gazed—the girl who was sun and life and light and world for him.

The most confirmed misogynist would have found it difficult to challenge her claim to beauty.

The whole impression she produced was one which charmed and fascinated to the last degree, and Mistress Katharine Wilton's sway among the young men of the colony was well nigh undisputed. A toast and a belle in half Virginia, Seymour was not the first, nor was he destined to be the last, of her adorers.

The strong, steady, practiced stroke, denoting the accomplished oarsman, with which he had urged the little boat through the water, had given way to an idle and purposeless drift. He longed to cast himself down before the little feet, in their smart high heeled buckled shoes and clocked stockings, which peeped out at him from under her embroidered camlet petticoat in such a maliciously coquettish manner. He longed to kneel down there in the skiff, at the imminent risk of spoiling his own gay attire, and declare the passion which consumed him, but something—he did not know what it was, and she did not tell him—constrained him, and he sat still and felt himself as far away as if she had been in the stars.

In this way he was quite as good to look at as the young maiden. Tall, blond, stalwart, blue eyed, pleasant featured, with the frank, engaging air which seems to belong to those who go down to the sea in ships, Lieutenant John Seymour Seymour was an excellent specimen of that hardy, daring, gallant class of men who in this war and in the next were to shed such imperishable luster upon American arms by their exploits in the naval service. Born of an old and distinguished Philadelphia family, so proud of its name that in his instance they had doubled it, the usual bluntness and roughness of the sea were tempered by this gentle birth and breeding and by frequent attrition with men and women of the politest society of the largest and most important city of the colonies. Offering his services as soon as the news of Lexington precipitated the conflict with the mother country, he had already made his name known among that gallant band of seamen among whom Jones, Biddle, Dale and Conyngham were pre-eminent.

The delicious silence which he had been unwilling to break, since it permitted him to gaze undisturbed upon his fair shipmate, was terminated at last by that lady herself.

She looked up from the water with which she had been playing and then, appearing to notice for the first time his steady, ardent gaze, she laughed lightly and said:

"Well, sir, it grows late. When you have finished contemplating the scenery perhaps you will turn the boat and take me home. Then you can feast your eyes upon something more attractive."

"And what is that, pray?" he asked.

"Your supper, sir. You must be very anxious for it by this time, and really, you know, you look quite hungry. We have been out so long, but I will have pity on you and detain you no longer here. Turn the boat around, Lieutenant Seymour, and put me on shore at once. I will stand between no man and his dinner."

"Hungry? Yes, I am, but not for dinner, for you, Mistress Katharine," he replied.

"Oh, what a horrid appetite! I don't feel safe in the boat with you. Are you very hungry?"

"Really, Miss Wilton, I am not jesting at all," he said, with immense dignity.

"Oh, oh! He is in earnest. Shall I scream? No use. We are a mile from the house at least."

"Oh, Miss Wilton—Katharine," he replied desperately, "I am devoured by my"—

"Lieutenant Seymour!" She drew herself up with great hauteur, letting the cloak drop about her waist.

"Madam!"

"Only my friends call me Katharine."

"And am I not, may I not be, one of your friends?"

"Well, yes; I suppose so, but you are so young."

"I am just twenty-seven, madam, and you, I suppose, are"—

"Never be ungallant enough to suppose a young lady's age. You may do those things in Philadelphia if you like, but 'tis not the custom here. Besides, I mean too young a friend. You have not known me long enough, that is."

"Long enough! I have known you ever since Tuesday of last week."

"And this is Friday—just ten days, ten long days!" she replied triumphantly.

"Long days!" he cried. "Very short ones for me."

"Long or short, sir, do you think you can know me in that period? Is it possible I am so easily fathomed?" she went on, smiling.

Now, it is ill making love in a rowboat at best, and when one is in earnest and the other jests it is well nigh impossible; so to these remarks Lieutenant Seymour made no further answer save viciously to ply the oars and drive the boat rapidly toward the landing.

Miss Katharine gazed vacantly about the familiar river upon whose banks she had been born and bred, and finally, noticing the sun had gone down, closing the short day, she once more drew her cloak closely about her and resumed the neglected conversation.

"Won't you please stop looking at me in that manner, and won't you please row harder, or is your strength all centered in your gaze?"

"I am rowing as fast as I can, Miss Wilton, especially with this"—

"Oh, I forgot your wounded shoulder! Does it hurt? Does it pain you? I am so sorry. Let me row."

"Thank you, no. I think I can manage it myself. The only pain I have is when you are unkind to me."

At that moment, to his great annoyance, his oar stuck fast in the oarlock, and he straightway did that very unsailorly thing known as catching a crab.

Katharine Wilton laughed. There was music in her voice, but this time it did not awaken a responsive chord in the young man. Extricating his oar violently, he silently resumed his work.

"Do you like crabs, Mr. Seymour?" she said, with apparent irrelevance.

"I don't like catching them, Miss Wilton," he admitted ruefully.

"Oh, I mean eating them! We were talking about your appetite, were we not? Well, Dinah devils them deliciously. I'll have some done for you," she continued, with suspicious innocence.

Seymour groaned in spirit at her perversity, and for the first time in his life felt an intense sympathy with deviled crabs, but he continued his labor in silence and with great dignity.

"What am I to infer from your silence on this important subject, sir? The subject of edibles, which everybody says is of the first importance—to men—does not appear to interest you at all."

He made no further reply.

The young girl gazed at his pale face at first in much amusement, but the laughter gradually died away, and finally her glance fell to the water by her side. A few strong strokes, strong enough, in spite of a wounded shoulder, to indicate wrathful purpose and sudden determination to the astute maiden, and the little boat swung in beside the wharf. Throwing the oars inboard with easy skill, Seymour sat motionless while the boat glided swiftly down toward the landing steps, and the silence was broken only by the soft, delicious lip, lip, lip of the water, which seemed to cling to and caress the bow of the skiff until it finally came to rest. The man waited until the girl looked up at him. She saw in his resolute mien the outward and visible sign of his inward determination, and she realized that the game so bravely and piquantly played since she met him was lost. They had nearly arrived at the foregone conclusion.

"Well, Mr. Seymour," she said finally, "we are here at last. For what are you waiting?"

"Waiting for you."

"For me?"

"Aye, only for you!"

"I—I—do not understand you."

"You understand nothing apparently, but I will explain." He stepped out on the landing stage, and after taking a turn or two with the painter to secure the boat he turned toward his captive with a ceremonious bow.

"Permit me to help you ashore."

"Oh, thank you, Lieutenant Seymour. If I only could in this little boat I would courtesy in return for that effort," she answered, with tremulous and transparent bravery. But when the little palm met his own brown one it seemed to steal away some of the bitterness of the moment. After he had assisted her upon the shore and up the steps into the boathouse he held her hand tight within his own, and with that promptitude which characterized him he made the plunge.

"Oh, Miss Wilton—Katharine—it is true I have known you only a little while, but all that time—ever since I saw you, in fact, and even before, when your father showed me your picture—I have loved you. Nay, hear me out." There was an unusual sternness in his voice. My lord appeared to be in the imperative mood, something to which she had not been accustomed. He meant to be heard, and with beating heart perforce she listened. "Quiet that spirit of mockery but a moment and attend my words, I pray you. No, I will not release you until I have spoken. These are troublous times. I may leave at any moment—must leave when my orders come, and I expect them every day—and before I go I must tell you this."

Her downcast eyes could still see him blush and then pale a little under the sunburn and wind burn of his face as he went on speaking.

"I have no one. Never had I a sister. I can remember no mother. Believe me, I entreat you, when I tell you that to no woman have I ever said what I have just said to you. We sailors think and speak and act quickly—it is a part of our profession—but if I should wait for years I should think no differently and act in no other way. I love you! Oh, Katharine, I love you as my soul!"

There was a note of passion in his voice which thrilled her heart with ecstasy; the others had not made love this way.

"You seem to me like that star I have often watched in the long hours of the night, which has shown me the way on many a trackless sea. I know I am as far beneath you as I am beneath that star. But, though the distance is great, my love can bridge it if you will let me try. Katharine—won't you answer me, Katharine? Is there nothing you can say to me? 'Dost thou love me, Kate?'" he quoted softly, taking her other hand. How very fair, but how very far away, she looked! The color came and went in her cheek. He could see her breast rise and fall under the mad beating of a heart which had escaped her control, though hitherto she had found no difficulty in keeping it well in hand. There was a novelty, a difference, in the situation this time, a new and unexpected element in the event. She hesitated. Why was it no merry quip came to the lips usually so ready with repartee? Alas, she must answer!

"I—I—oh, Mr. Seymour!" she said softly and slowly, with a downcast face she fain would hide, he fain would see. "I—yes," she murmured with great reluctance—"that is, I think so. You see, when you defended father in the fight with the brig, you know, and got that bullet in your shoulder, you earned a title to my gratitude, my"—

"I don't want a title to your gratitude," he interrupted. "I want your love; I want you to love me for myself alone."

"And do you think you are worthy that I should?" she replied, with a shadow of her former archness.

He gravely bent his head and kissed her hand. "No, Katharine, I do not. I can lay no claim to your hand if it is to be a reward of merit, but I love you so—that is the substance of my hope."

"Oh, Mr. Seymour, Mr. Seymour, you overvalue me! If you do that with all your possessions, you will be—Oh, what have I said?" she cried in sudden alarm as he took her in his arms.

"My possessions! Katharine, may I then count you so? Oh, Kate, my lovely Kate!" It was over, and over as she would have it. Why struggle any longer? The landing was a lonely little spot under the summer house at the end of the wharf. No one could see what happened. This time it was not her hand he kissed. The day died away in twilight, but for those two a new day began.

He gravely bent his head and kissed her hand.

The army might starve and die, battles be lost or won, dynasties rise and fall, kingdoms wax and wane, causes tremble in the balances! What of that? They looked at each other and forgot the world.

CHAPTER II.

"OH, what is the hour, Mr.—John? Shall I call you Seymour? That is your second name, is it not? But what would people say? I— No, no, not again! We really must go in. See! I am not dressed for the evening yet. Supper will be ready. Now, Lieutenant Seymour, you must let me go. What will my father think of us? Come, then—your hand, sir."

The hill from the boat landing was steep, but Mistress Kate had often run like a young deer to the top of it without appreciating its difficulties as she did that evening. On every stepping stone, each steep ascent, she lingered in spite of her expressed desire for haste, and each time his strong and steady arm was at her service. She tasted to the full and for the first time the sweets of loving dependence.

As for him, an admiral of the fleet after a victory could not have been prouder and happier. As any other man would have done, he embraced or improved the opportunity afforded him by their journey up the hill to urge the old commonplace that he would so assist her up the hill of life, and so on. The iterations of love never grow stale to a lover, and the saying was not so trite to her that it failed to give her the little thrill of loving joy which seemed, for the moment at least, to tame her restless spirit, that spirit of subtle yet merry mockery which charmed yet drove him mad. She was so unwontedly quiet and subdued that he stopped at the brow of the hill and said, half in alarm, "Katharine, why so silent?"

She looked at him gravely, a new light, not of laughter, in her brown eyes, saying in answer to his unspoken thoughts: "I was thinking of what you said about your orders. Oh, if they should come today, and you should go away on your ship and be shot at again and perhaps wounded, what should I do?"

"Nonsense, Katharine, dear! I am not going to be wounded any more. I've something to live for now, you see," he replied, smiling, taking both of her hands in his own.

"You always had something to live for, even before—you had me."

"And what was that, pray?"

"Your country."

"Yes," he replied proudly, taking off his laced hat, "and liberty. But you go together in my heart now, Kate—you and country."

"Don't say that, John—well, Seymour, then. Say 'country and you.' I would give you up for that, but only for that."

"You would do well, Katharine; our country first. Since we have engaged in this war we must succeed. I fancy that more depends—and I only agree with your father there—upon the issue of this war than men dream of, and that the battle of liberty for the future man is being fought right here and now. Unless our people are willing to sacrifice everything we cannot maintain that glorious independence which has been so brilliantly declared." He said this with all the boldness of the Declaration itself, but she, being yet a woman, asked him wistfully:

"Would you give me up, sacrifice me, for country then?"

"Not for the whole wide"— She laid a finger upon his lips.

"Hush, hush! Do not even speak treason to the creed. I am a daughter of Virginia. My father, my brother, my friends, my people, and, yes, I will say it, my lover, are periling their lives and have engaged their honor in this contest for the independence of these colonies, for the cause of this people and the safeguarding of their liberties, and if I stood in the pathway of liberty for a single instant I should despise the man who would not sweep me aside without a moment's hesitation." She spoke with a pride and spirit which equaled his own, her head high in the air and her eyes flashing.

She had released her hands and had suited the gesture to the word, throwing out her hand and arm with a movement of splendid freedom and defiance. She was a woman of many moods and "infinite variety." Each moment showed him something new to love. He caught the outstretched hand—the loose sleeve had fallen back from the wrist—he pressed his lips to the white arm and said, with all his soul in his voice:

"May God prevent me from ever facing the necessity of a choice like that, Katharine! But indeed it is spirit like yours which makes men believe the cause is not wholly desperate. When our women can so speak and feel we may confidently expect the blessing of God upon our efforts."

"Father says that it is because General Washington knows the spirit of the people, because he feels that even the youths and maidens, the little children, cherish this feeling, he takes heart and is confident of ultimate success. I heard him say that no king could stand against a united people."

"Would that you could have been in Paris with your father when he pleaded with King Louis and his ministers for aid and recognition. We might have returned with a better answer than paltry money and a few thousand stand of arms, which are only promised after all."

"Would that I were a man instead of being a weak, feeble woman!" she exclaimed vehemently.

"Ah, but I very much prefer you as you are, Katharine, and 'tis not little that you can do. You can inspire men with your own patriotism, if you will. There, for instance, is your friend Talbot. If you could persuade him, with his wealth and position and influence in this country, to join the army in New Jersey"— As she shook her head he continued:

"I am sure, if he thought as I do of you, you could persuade him to anything but treachery or dishonor." His calm smile of superiority vanished in an expression of dismay at her reply:

"Talbot! Hilary Talbot! Why, John, do you know that he is—well, they say that he is in love with me. Everybody expects that we shall marry some day. Do you see? These old estates join, and"—

"Kate, it isn't true, is it? You don't care for him, do you?" he interrupted in sudden alarm.

"Care for him? Why, of course I care for him. I have known him ever since I was a child, but I don't love him. Besides, he stays at home while others are in the field. Silly boy, would I have let you kiss me in the summer house if it were so? No, sir! We are not such fine ladies as your friends in the city of Philadelphia perhaps, we Virginia country girls upon whom your misses look with scorn, but no man kisses us, and no man kisses me, upon the lips except the one I—that I must—let me see—is the word 'obey?' Shall you make me obey you all the time, John?"

"Pshaw, Katharine, you never obey anybody—so your father says, at least—and if you will only love me that will be sufficient."

"Love you!" The night had fallen, and no one was near. "Love you, John!" She kissed him bravely upon the lips. "Once, that's for me, my own; twice, that's for my country. There is all my heart. Come, sir, we must go in. There are lights in the house."

"Ah, Katharine, and there is light in my heart too!"

As they came up the steps of the high pillared porch which completely covered the face of the building they were met at the great door which gave entrance to the spacious hallway extending through the house by a stately and gracious, if somewhat elderly, gentleman.

There was a striking similarity, if not in facial appearance at least in the erect carriage and free air, between him and the young girl, who, disregarding his outstretched hand and totally disorganizing his ceremonious bow, threw her arms about his neck and kissed him with unwonted warmth, much to his dismay and yet not altogether to his displeasure. Perhaps he suspected something from the bright and happy faces of the two young people, but if so he made no comment, merely telling them that supper had been waiting this long time and bidding them hasten their preparation for the meal.

Katharine, followed by Chloe, her black maid, who had been waiting for her, hastily ran up the stairs to her own apartments upon this signal, but turned upon the topmost stair and waved a kiss to the two gentlemen who were watching her—one with the dim eyes of an old father, the other with the bright eyes of a young lover.

"Colonel Wilton," exclaimed Seymour impulsively, "I have something to say to you—something I must say."

"Not now, my young friend," replied the colonel genially. "Supper will be served—nay, is served already—and only awaits you and Katharine; afterward we shall have the whole evening, and you may say what you will."

"Oh, but, colonel"—

"Nay, sir, do not lay upon me the unpleasant duty of commanding a guest when it is my privilege as host to entreat. Go, Mr. Seymour, and make you ready. Katharine will return in a moment, and it does not become gentlemen, much less officers, to keep a lady waiting, you know. Philip and Bentley have gone fishing, and I am informed they will not return until late. We will not wait for them."

"As you wish, sir, but I must have some private conversation with you as soon as possible."

"After supper, my boy; after supper."

CHAPTER III.

LEFT to himself for a moment, the colonel heaved a deep sigh. He had a premonition of what was coming and then paced slowly up and down the long hall. In his early youth he had been a soldier under Admiral Vernon with his old and long deceased friend, Lawrence Washington, at Cartagena. Later on he had served under Wolfe at Quebec. A visitor, and a welcome one, too, at half the courts of Europe, he looked the man of affairs he was. In spite of his advanced age he held himself as erect and carried himself as proudly as he had done on the heights of Abraham or in the court of St. Germain.

Too old to incur the hardships of the field, Colonel Wilton had yet offered his services with the ardor of the youngest patriot to his country and pledged his fortune, by no means inconsiderable, in its support. The congress, glad to avail themselves of the services of so distinguished a man, had sent him in company with Silas Deane and Benjamin Franklin as an embassy to the court of King Louis, bearing proposals for an alliance and with a request for assistance during the deadly struggle of the colonies with the hereditary foe of France. They had been reasonably successful in a portion of their attempt at least, as the French government had agreed, though secretly, to furnish arms and other munitions of war through a pseudo mercantile firm which was represented by M. de Beaumarchais, the gifted author of the comedy "Le Mariage de Figaro." The French had also agreed to furnish a limited amount of money. But, more important than all these, there were hints and indications that if the American army could win any decisive battle or maintain the unequal conflict for any length of time, an open and closer alliance would be made. The envoys had dispatched Colonel Wilton from their number back to America to make a report of the progress of their negotiations to congress. This had been done, and General Washington had been informed of the situation.

The little ship, one of the gallant vessels of the nascent American navy, in which Colonel Wilton had returned from France, had attacked and captured a British brig of war during the return passage, and young Seymour, who was the first lieutenant of the ship, was severely wounded. The wound had been received through his efforts to protect Colonel Wilton, who had incautiously joined the boarding party which had captured the brig. After the interview with congress Colonel Wilton was requested to await further instructions before returning to France, and, pending the result of the deliberations of congress, after a br

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, MAY 17, 1904.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, steam power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

Coming Events.

May 17, 18.—County Convention of W. C. T. U., South Paris.
May 25—State Prohibition convention, Portland.
May 26.—Annual meeting of Oxford County Sunday School Association, Mechanic Falls.
June 1—Democratic District convention, Auburn.
June 14.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Albany.
June 15—Democratic State convention, Portland.
June 15, 16.—Oxford Association of Universalists, Bethel.
June 28.—Republican state gubernatorial convention, Bangor.
July 1.—Republican county convention, South Paris.

A Republican State Convention

— WILL BE HELD IN —

City Hall, - - Bangor.

Wed., June 29, '04

— AT 1:30 O'CLOCK, P. M. —

for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor to be supported at the September Election, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each City, Town and Plantation will be entitled to one delegate; and for each 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1902, an additional delegate; and for a fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 votes a further additional delegate. Vacancies in the delegation of any City, Town or Plantation can only be filled by residents of the County in which the vacancies exist

The State Committee will be in session in the reception room of the Hall at 12.30 o'clock P. M., on the day of the Convention, for the purpose of receiving the credentials of delegates. Delegates, in order to be eligible to participate in the Convention, must be elected subsequent to the date of the call for this Convention.

All electors of Maine, without regard to past political affiliation, who believe in the principles of the Republican Party, and endorse its policies, are cordially invited to unite under this call in electing delegates to this Convention.

Per Order, Republican State Committee:

F. M. SIMPSON, Chairman.

BYRON BOYD, Secretary.
Bangor, April 28th, 1904.

Under this call, the several towns and plantations in Oxford County will be entitled to the number of delegates given below:

Albany,	1	Norway,	4
Andover,	2	Oxford,	3
Bethel,	3	Paris,	5
Brownfield,	3	Peru,	1
Buckfield,	1	Porter,	2
Byron,	1	Rumford,	7
Canton,	3	Roxbury,	1
Denmark,	1	Stow,	1
Dixfield,	2	Stoneham,	2
Fryeburg,	3	Sumner,	2
Gilead,	1	Sweden,	1
Grafton,	1	Upton,	1
Greenwood,	1	Waterford,	2
Hanover,	1	Woolstock,	3
Hartford,	1		
Hebron,	1	PLANTATIONS:	
Hiram,	2	Lincoln,	1
Lovell,	2	Magalloway,	1
Mason,	1	Milton,	1
Mexico,	4		
Newry,	1	Total,	74

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican voters of the County of Oxford, in the State of Maine, are requested to meet at the Court House at South Paris, on Friday, the 1st day of July, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following county offices, to be supported at the September election, to wit: Senator, Judge of Probate, Register of Probate County Treasurer, County Attorney, one County Commissioner, and Sheriff. Also to choose a Republican County Committee for the years 1905 and 1906.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each town and plantation organized for election purposes will be entitled to one delegate, and for each 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1902 an additional delegate, and for a fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 votes an additional delegate.

The Republican County Committee will be in session at the grand jury room at the Court House at South Paris, at 9 o'clock on the morning of the convention, for the purpose of receiving the credentials of delegates.

Delegates in order to be eligible to participate in the convention must be elected subsequent to the date of the call for this convention

Per order Republican County Committee.

H. H. HASTINGS, Chairman.
ARTHUR E. FORBES, Secretary.
Dated at South Paris, Maine, May 9, 1904.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Summer Hosiery and Underwear.
Straw Hats.
Special Rug Sale.
The Hammock Season.
Meetings of State Assessors.
For Sale.
Gold Plated Glassware.
There is a Great Difference in Drugs.
New Arrival of Summer Suits.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
For Sale.
Notice.
Shake Into Your Shoes.
Probate Notice.

The Governor Question.

It is a matter of congratulation that the people of Maine are awakened to the exercise of their prerogative and will decide for themselves whom they will clothe with the mantle of chief executive. The made-in-advance methods of the political machines appear to be getting the worst of the battle this year, and this is as it should be.

The Democrat is presenting this week a picture and sketch of Col. Charles H. Prescott of Biddeford, and, without prejudice to other candidates, frankly states that Col. Prescott is its personal choice for Governor, while Mr. Fernald of Poland stands a close second.

From such advices as have reached the Democrat office we infer that the larger part of the Republican party of Oxford County will give their support to either Col. Prescott or Mr. Fernald. In either case the state is assured of a Governor who has the ability, the courage and the disposition to give an administration that shall be for the benefit of the people of Maine.

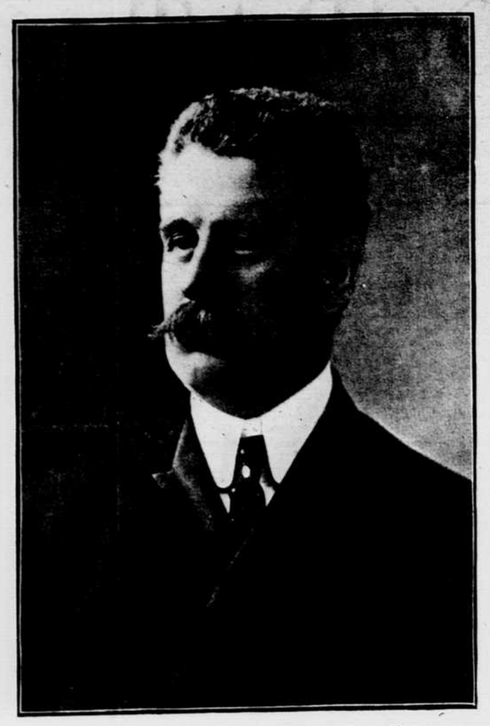
Here and There.

The announcement is made that the town clock in Gardiner is to be changed to standard time. Which makes Gardiner appear a few years behind the procession. The towns which cling to local time are few in number.

Maine's motto seems to hold good even in the divorce business. The ratio of divorces to marriages in our state is reported as 1 to 6, which puts Maine at the head, if that end of the list can be considered the head. It is nothing to be proud of.

Along with the choice of officers at the September election, the people of Maine will be called upon to vote on the question of raising the salary of members of the legislature from $150 to $300 for the session. Although the past several legislatures have done an extensive business in raising the salaries of all kinds of officials, the one salary which the members haven't dared to touch was their own. The present legislature managed to work itself up to the point of preparing a bill and submitting it to the people. The increase ought to be granted. Three hundred dollars is certainly no more than commensurate with the service which ought to be expected of our legislators. The argument against it, and the only argument, is that plenty of men can always be found to serve at the smaller salary; but that is not a sufficient argument. Members of parliament in England serve without pay, and no vacancies are reported for lack of candidates. The American plan is different. The bill increasing the salary also provides that the members shall accept no passes from the railroads, and for this reason alone the measure should be approved, that the members may be freed from any suspicion of being affected by the least obligation toward railroad corporations.

The ice went out of both Moosehead and Mooselucmeguntic Lakes early last week, and great joy came to many fishermen.



HON. CHARLES H. PRESCOTT.

Charles H. Prescott was born in Barnstead, N. H., August 3, 1857, his parents removing to Wells, Me., the same year. He attended Berwick academy and Boston university, read law with Judge Nathaniel Hobbs of North Berwick, the veteran Judge of Probate of York county, and was admitted to the York county bar in 1880. That year he purchased the Biddeford Journal, and in 1884 established the Biddeford Daily Journal, now one of the leading dailies of the state, and has always been its proprietor and managing editor.

He was one of the promoters of the Biddeford and Saco railway, drew its charter and was early elected a director and treasurer of the company. The change from horse power to electricity necessitated an entire re-equipment of the road, and for a time the prospect looked blue for the stockholders. Col. Prescott increased his holdings until he had acquired a controlling interest in the road. He was then general manager and treasurer. He brought about the combination with the Portland Railroad company, whereby the stock of the local road was carried above par. He is now president of the local company.

In addition to his other business duties, he is a director of the First National bank of Biddeford and a trustee of the York County Savings bank.

It is in politics that Col. Prescott is best known outside his own county. Few men in the state have a wider acquaintance than he. He has served in both branches of the legislature, was on Governor Cleaves' staff two terms and is now serving a second term in Governor Hill's council, of which body he is chairman. When elected to the legislature in 1882 he was the youngest member of that body. From 1887 to 1891 he was treasurer of York county; in 1888 he was a delegate at large to the Republican national convention and served on the committee of resolutions of which Major McKinley was chairman. While in the state senate he was chairman of the York county delegation. He was chairman of the Republican city committee in Biddeford four years and has seen long service on the county committee.

Prescott would make a good governor. His wide business experience and his service in house, senate and on the governor's staff and cabinet, would insure a wise and businesslike administration of public affairs. He is strictly temperate, an all-round "good fellow," with a pleasing personality, a keen sense of humor and a care for the feelings and welfare of those with whom he comes in contact.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. H. H. Bishop, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Sunday afternoon at 3. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Prea hing service every Sunday at 11 A. M Sunday School at 12 M.

The members of the Hillside Cemetery Association met at the Hubbard House Saturday, the 7th, and elected the following officers:

President—Geo. W. Cole.
Secretary—H. D. Hammond.
Treasurer—H. R. Hubbard.
Trustees—S. E. Newell, U. H. Heald and Frank B. Hammond.

Treasurer Hubbard reported that he had received a check from Walter G. Davis of Portland for $250 to be added to the fund of the association. A vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Davis for his generous gift, and placed on the records of the association. The fund is a little over $1000.

Edward D. Ryerson, wife and son, came from Paterson, N. J., last week, and are at J. H. Rawson's for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. C. L. Carter, who has spent the winter in Bethel, came to the Hill last week and has opened the house here for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thorne of Pittsburg, who were here all last summer, arrived at Elmhurst Saturday to remain for the season. During the past winter they have spent several months in Europe.

Mrs. J. Murray Quinby and sons Thayer and George of Newton, Mass., are guests at O. A. Thayer's.

The meetings of the Paris Hill Y. P. S. C. E. will be changed to Tuesday evenings. Next meeting will be May 24.

Mrs. Tufts and Miss Nellie Tufts were at the Hill over Sunday.

Lovell.

Mr. Dean McDaniels of this town died the 10th inst. at the ripe old age of 86 years. He was stricken with paralysis a few days before his death, and did not recover from its effects. His funeral was attended the 12th inst. at his late home by Rev. Mr. Shank. The burial was at the No. 4 cemetery with the services of the Odd Fellows, of which society the deceased had long been a member.

The fishing season has opened in great shape on Upper Keazar. Since the ice went out there have been taken thirty salmon, twenty of which weighed 130 pounds, or averaging 6 1-2 pounds each, and there have not been many fishermen on the lake. Any one who tries seems to get them. They are caught, so far, between the Centre and upper part of the pond. A party of 16 men are expected from Boston Monday. They will stop at B. E. Brown's camps. Any one coming can find at his place board, boats, guides and suitable fishing tackle.

Mrs. John Fox has returned from the hospital at Portland, and is recovering well.

There is not much change in the condition of the sick ones about here, C. H. Davis, Trustum Knight and Roger Eastman.

East Hebron.

The grass has grown very fast the past week and the farmers have good courage to work.

The ploughing is nearly all done and the ground will be ready for planting after a few drying days. Monday's rain was very warm but heavy.

Mr. Albinus Bicknell is unable to labor this spring and his wife has been quite sick the past week but gaining.

The sick are all on the gain and have ridden out once or more.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Holbrook of Auburn recently passed a day with her cousin, Mrs. John Harper.

Early garden plants are in full bloom and very thrifty. But very few plants were winter killed.

Mrs. T. L. Rogers has potatoes in boxes for transplanting 12 inches high of one kind and 9 of another. Several have cucumbers, corn and beans to transplant.

John Harper on clearing up his field came across a pipe that carried the water into his barn. The family that lived on that farm twenty years never knew of it, nor do any of the neighbors have a recollection of it.

Sylvanus Bean and Willie Packard have each a boy from one of the Massachusetts homes. The boys are brothers.

Dickvale.

A School Improvement League has been organized in our school.

The remains of Rollins Hammond, who died in Auburn last February, were brought here last week for interment in the family lot in the upper yard.

E. G. Child has finished work for J. A. Putnam.

R. S. Tracy recently lost a good cow.

West Paris.

Mrs. Rebekah Bryant has been spending a few days with Mrs. Nellie Bryant.

Mr. Charles Bates has been in Connecticut with his relatives for a couple of weeks. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Bates, have sold their property there and have come here to live with him for the present. Mr. Bates is a carpenter and has secured leave of absence from the mill for a time and will superintend the building of his house. The work is already under way.

The upper part of the Mooney house occupied by L. B. Swan has been rented to Mr. and Mrs. Ora Marston, who moved in last week. During the past winter Mr. Marston and his family have lived on Curtis Hill with Mrs. Marston's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Bacon.

Mrs. George D. Robertson went to South Paris last Saturday to remain until after the W. C. T. U. county convention.

Oscar Kimball's little boy is sick with spinal trouble.

Born May 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Small, a daughter. Mrs. Small's mother, Mrs. Oldham, from Livermore Falls, is with her.

Mrs. J. C. Cousins has finished work for Mrs. Daniel, who is now able to be about the house, and gone to work for Mrs. Small.

R. L. Cummings has moved from South Paris to his farm on Curtis Hill. Frank Vetquorskey, who has carried on this farm for some time, has gone to South Paris to live on a farm.

Mr. Ned I. Swan and Miss Ada M. Briggs were married on Thursday evening, May 12, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary Ellen Briggs, the ceremony being performed by Rev. D. F. Nelson. Only the immediate family of the bride and groom were present. The bride was charmingly dressed in a dainty white gown and wore lilies of the valley. After the ceremony a lunch of fruit, ice cream and cake was served. The happy couple were the recipients of many pretty and useful gifts. Mr. Swan is a well known and respected young man of Bryant's Pond, and Mrs. Swan is one of our talented young ladies, having for several years been a very successful school teacher. Our community will unite in wishing them a long and happy married life.

Bryant's Pond.

Mrs. Edwin Cole is slowly improving. Mrs. Andrew Hill of Norway is caring for her this week.

Mrs. and Miss Kinsman arrived this week at Birchmere.

Mrs. Lizzie Day and son Harry were in town last week. Harry has purchased Gibbs Wyman's farm. Mr. and Mrs. Wyman will leave town in a short time.

Mrs. Pearle Muller of South Waterford is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Bowker, this week.

The Baptist society is raising funds for a church bell.

The Juveuile base ball nine played a match game of ball with the Bethels Friday.

Miss Lena Felt has gone to West Poland as stenographer for Fernald, Keene & True Co.

The rent over the post office is nearing completion and the buildings are now receiving a coat of paint.

Guy Wentworth of Bates College will deliver the address Memorial Day. Rev. G. B. Hannaford of Rumford Falls will preach the memorial sermon May 29th.

West Bethel.

"The days and nights now warmer grow,
And barbers sing this song;
'Man wants but little hair below,
Nor wants that l'ttle long.'"

"I love the merry May,
And I long to be away
In copse and dingle, where the flowers like stars
are shining out,
To hear the sweet birds sing,
And the gurgle of the spring
That gushes from its ferny bed, and freshens all
about."

"The dainty feet of spring are seen,
In woodland and in valley:
She's donned a robe of gold and green,
And trips through mossy alley."

Superintendent Hastings visited our school last Tuesday.

Charles Ruggles is now night watchman in the mill of Merrill, Springer & Co.

Mrs. Addie Lapham and daughter of Bethel Hill visited relatives here last week.

Miss Grace M. Mills is teaching her first term of school on Swan's Hill, Bethel.

Edgar R. Briggs has been visiting relatives in South Paris this week.

Thomas Vashaw has moved from Mason to this village.

The beautiful rain of last week was gladly welcomed by farmers and river drivers.

West Bethel has a fine base ball ground this season in Miss O. J. Grover's field near the school house.

Some people are so busy meddling with the affairs of their neighbors that their own business is neglected.

All kinds of buds are bursting into lovely greenness, and grass springs up so rapidly since the rain one can almost see it grow.

Mexico.

Leslie O. Varney has cleaned, papered and painted the inside of the Reed store, recently vacated by P. Parquette, making it much modernized in appearance, and is going to open a cigar, fruit and periodical store. He is to have a soda fountain, also.

Last week we were favored with the presence of many notables. A road from the Staples neighborhood in Carthage, to Mexico Corner, by way of the "Back Kingdom," was petitioned for. The county commissioners of Franklin and Oxford County viewed the route, held a hearing and refused to locate. An appeal from their decision was the cause of the gathering. O. B. Clason and A. M. Spear of Gardiner, with Lewis W. Pendexter of Parsonsfield, were appointed a committee to act on the appeal, and were four days at work on it. The opponents of the road in Carthage employed E. E. Richards of Farmington to attend to their side of the case. John P. Swasey was attorney for opponents in Mexico. County Attorney Wing of Franklin County looked after the interests of that county, and George D. Bisbee was attorney for the petitioners. Many persons were here from near-by towns, and many witnesses gave testimony for and against. The arguments were made Friday evening at Rumford Falls. We suppose the decision will not be made public until the sitting of court in Franklin County at the September term.

Willard Eastman was badly injured the 8th inst. by a kick from one of his heavy horses. Before a doctor could reach him he nearly bled to death. He is now on the safe side, improving.

Edwin Barrett, 86 years old, is confined to the bed and dangerously ill.

Mrs. C. M. Kimball is poorly, with but little expectation of recovering her health.

Albert D. Park from South Paris made a couple of hours' call at his father's Tuesday afternoon.

Caucus to choose delegates to attend state and county convention will be held the 21st inst.

Northwest Bethel.

Ed Mason has been ill in bed for ten days with the grippe. He is gaining now.

Mrs. Wm. Chapman has gone to New Hampshire to care for her aunt who is recovering from pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Verrill visited old friends here last week. They are now at Oxford.

Allie Morgan and wife of Bethel were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Morgan the 8th.

A man was injured at Leighton's "log rolling" recently, so he was obliged to give up work.

Mrs. H. N. Upton and Mrs. Charles Valentine were in this neighborhood making calls the 7th.

North Stoneham.

Fred McKeen from Mechanic Falls and Mr. Bowers from Hyde Park, Mass., have been staying at H. B. McKeen's and fishing for trout. They caught over two hundred.

Mrs. Ina Hilton is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gammon.

Linwood Sawyer was at home from Lovell a few days last week.

Alice Bean and two children are at Leonard Gammon's.

Ralph Adams' little daughter, Angie, is staying with her grandmother, Mrs. Sylvester Adams, while her mother visits her parental home in New Brunswick.

Buckfield.

Mrs. Louise Holmes has returned from Portland where she has been nursing.

Two ladies from Martha's Vineyard, one a sister, and a friend, are visiting Rev. Mr. Athearn.

Mr. Athearn was called to Lisbon to attend a funeral the first of the week.

Robert Tyler and Eugene Record and their families left town for the lake region Thursday, where they have situations engaged.

Ernest Damon had an auction Thursday preparatory to his removal to Norridgewock.

Rumor has it that Luther Irish and Herman Wardwell have purchased a die block plant at West Paris.

A rare and somewhat remarkable event has recently transpired here, an amateur association of bridge builders. Shaw's bridge over the East Branch of the Nezinscot River is a bridge of no mean proportions, and at high water it requires men of level heads to repair such wrecks, hence Merritt Parsons, chairman of the board of selectmen, in his 82d year, and Harnden Allen, nearly 81 years of age, "jined drives" and restored the shattered bridge to a safe structure.

At the village school there is a rule existing at recitations of the juveniles that when one scholar asks a question, another scholar is delegated by the teacher to answer. At one recitation the matter of the landing of Columbus was under discussion, that he allowed only a part of his company to land. Don Withington asked why they were not all allowed to land. Storah Cole was delegated to answer. Sober as a deacon he replied, "I don't know, I wasn't there."

West Sumner.

School began Monday, May 9th, Miss Heald teacher.

Mrs. Araminta Abbott is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hiram Howe. She has spent the winter with her daughter in Rumford Falls.

Mr. G. H. Packard and family have moved from the Dunham house to their own home this week.

Mr. Colby Ring of Portland is visiting his sister, Mrs. Cyrus Hazelton.

James H. Packard is at work for Redding Bros. in their birch mill at Redding.

Dr. E. H. Andrews of Brunswick is in town for a week of rest. He will try the fishing in Pleasant Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ford are rejoicing in the birth of a son on May 11th, 1904.

Miss Fannie Maxim is somewhat improved in health. She was able to attend church last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dunham visited at North Paris last week a few days. Mr. Dunham brought home a fine string of sixty brook trout. Mr. Carl Dunham attended the store while they were away.

Mr. George Bowker of Lewiston came last week to get his brood mare that has beep wintered by Mr. William Bowker. He stopped with K. P. Bowker.

There was quite a traffic in horses here during the past week. Murphy and Wilkins of Boston were in town and bought a fine colt of Mrs. Julia Thorne and also a horse of G. A. Chandler. Charles Buck sold his pacer, "Jim Fiddler" to Lewiston parties, and bought an excellent mare of Alvin Gerry. K. P. Bowker bought a horse of Mrs. Hannah Bates, George C. West bought one of Mr. Fred Bonney and G. A. Chandler bought one of Aaron Cox. This is more "stir" in horses than has been at any one time for several years.

Mrs. K. P. Bowker and Mrs. H. L. Heath went to West Paris one day last week to visit Mr. E. E. Tuell's family who are ill.

Grace Farrar boards with Mrs. Rosetta Ryerson and attends school.

Oxford.

Arbor Day was observed by clearing up and improving the grounds around the school house.

A large delegation of the Pythian Sisterhood went to Portland May 5th.

Mr. Russell Hersey, of Livermore, visited his brother, Dr. A. L. Hersey, last week.

A number of ladies from the newly organized Woman's Relief Corps at Mechanic Falls visited T. A. Roberts Corps. Refreshments were served.

Andrew Hayes has gone to Montana as civil engineer.

Geo. Whitney, formerly a prominent business man of the town, but for several years an invalid, died May 6 at his home in East Oxford. He leaves a son, John Whitney of Lewiston, and a daughter, Mrs. Tracy Richmond of Boston.

Rev. Mr. Newport will preach on Sunday on the "Relation of education to the church," the subject being suggested by the teachers' convention.

Mr. Trafton of Portland is in the store of S. E. King & Co., Welchville.

Mr. N. T. Fisher is spending a week in Poland.

Rev. Mr. Newport preached at Poland Corner Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Goodwin's logs went over the dam Saturday.

Mrs. Laura Gammon, widow of the late Frederic Gammon, died at the home of her son, Winfield Gammon, in Otisfield, May 12, of heart disease. She leaves two sons and four daughters.

George Farrington of Welchville was found dead in his bed Thursday morning, May 12. He was in his usual health the day before.

Hebron.

Saturday, 7th, was a day of victories for the Hebron boys: Hebron 1st and Rumford Falls scored 11 to 3; Hebron 2d and Norway, 6 to 5; Hebron Juniors and Buckfield, 11 to 7, all in favor of Hebron. It is safe to say the boys were happy.

A. M. Richardson and family have moved back to their old home here and are warmly welcomed.

Tuesday there was a quiet little wedding at Mrs. Melcher's, when her daughter, Miss Grace Melcher, was married to Mr. Toothaker of Phillips. Rev. Dr. Crane performed the ceremony. Only near relatives were present. Mr. and Mrs. Toothaker left in the afternoon for their home in Phillips.

Sunday afternoon Dr. Crane, Judge Bonney, Prof. and Mrs. Sargent and Mrs. S. C. Howe attended the funeral of Hon. George Whitney of Oxford.

Brownfield.

Mrs. E. L. Frink has gone to Boston for an indefinite time.

Mr. Peabody and daughter have returned to their home after an absence of a number of weeks.

The band gave an out of door concert Wednesday evening.

S. J. & F. R. Staples are building a large shop to be used to manufacture clothing.

Farmers are busy getting ready to do their planting.

East Brownfield.

Frost Mt. Grange held its regular meeting last Tuesday night.

Rev. Mr. Hoyt is to deliver the address Decoration Day in this place.

Rev. Mr. Davies of Cornish filled the pulpit of the Congregational church the 8th inst. and as usual gave a very able discourse.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Johnson are entertaining visitors.

The river drivers are working near here and staying at Hotel Uberty.

J. E. Clement is having an addition built to his store.

Richardson Bros. gave a dance at Bradbury's Hall last Friday night.

A number from here attended the band concert at the Centre last Wednesday night.

Hiram.

Mr. Charles E. Hill of Brownfield, who has bought the farms of William E. Sargent and Mrs. Charles H. Clemons, is soon to erect a steam mill in the vicinity to saw the hard wood lumber.

Mr. Ormond S. Spring has sold his Buck farm to Mrs. Samuel L. Clemons, who will soon remove to it, vacating the oldest house in Hiram, built prior to 1800 and occupied ever since by some member of the Bucknell family.

Capt. Thomas O. Spring is nearly blind. He is 86 years old.

East Waterford.

Otis Martin has been very sick for a fortnight and Wednesday morning had a slight shock. He cannot live long.

Ray Johnson, who has been with Pride Bros. for some weeks, went to Portland Tuesday with the intention of going to North Dakota.

The doctor finds Mrs. Miller has three ribs splintered on the inside.

Myron Keen has been in town visiting his brother, Geo. H. Keen.

Newry.

Mr. Walter Powers is suffering a severe illness from congestion of the liver, and his father, Augustine Powers, has cut his foot so badly, while fencing a week ago, that he has to walk with crutches. It is all very unfortunate for the family.

Mr. Jonathan Smith, formerly a resident of this town, is lying very ill, if living, in his home in Bethel. He is an aged man, and the end seems very near. His children from a distance have been summoned home.

Llewellyn Ramsell is very much improved in health though the grippe has eft him very weak, indeed.

Norway Lake.

About forty people listened to a talk by Rev. Mr. Rideout, Thursday evening, at the school house. It was about his trip to Washington, and was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. D. C. Barrows and Miss Louisa Chamberlain of Norway visited at F. E. Pottle's and W. S. Partridge's last week.

John Kneeland has gone to Waterford to help his sister, Mrs. Henrietta Whitcomb, on her farm.

Norway Lake Woman's Club will meet with Miss Ellen Partridge, May 18th.

East Bethel.

Mr. George Rich from Berlin, N. H., visited here last week.

Mr. C. C. Kimball from Milan, N. H., with his horses is working for Z. W. Bartlett in his mill in Rumford.

Mrs. Katie Holt has sold a quantity of pressed hay to Carter & Co.

Born, May 8, to the wife of Elmer Trask, a daughter.

Maine News Notes.

"Benzine buggy" is one of the latest names for the devil wagons that are getting so numerous, this spring.

A woman's club in Bowdoinham recently gave the gentlemen a banquet on dandelion greens, smoked herring and old-fashioned Indian bannock.

Mrs. Noel Caron of Lewiston was fatally burned in her home Monday night. She had placed a can of varnish on the stove to warm when in some way it took fire, and the blazing fluid was spattered over her. She lived until the next morning.

Rev. Frank W. Sandford of Shiloh will be tried a second time for manslaughter at the coming term of court at Farmington. The jury disagreed on the first trial in Androscoggin County, and a change of venue to Franklin County has been granted on motion of Sandford's counsel, who allege that owing to prejudice in Androscoggin County it would be impossible to obtain an impartial jury.

The body of a man was found floating in Casco Bay near Prince's Point Tuesday. It had apparently been in the water about a week. The body was later identified as that of Lorenzo D. Small of Litchfield, 23 years old and unmarried. He had been in Portland about three months, but had had no steady employment. He had no bad habits, and death is regarded as purely accidental.

It is now expected that work will begin on the Shiloh shoe shop about the middle of June. The plans are rapidly approaching completion and Rev. Frank W. Sandford is making satisfactory progress in his negotiations for the necessary land, etc., for the building. By November it is expected that 50 or more hands will be at work turning out shoes and the number will be increased as fast as possible.

While riding on a Wiscasset, Waterville & Farmington railroad construction train Friday, a section crew of men were thrown off a flat car by reason of a pair of trucks jumping a switch near North Vassalboro. Edward C. Roberts, aged 45, foreman of the crew, fell between two cars and received injuries from which he died shortly after. The other men were merely bruised. Roberts leaves a widow and four children.

The body of Patrick A. Drudy of Rumford Falls was found floating in the dock near the Maine Central ferry landing at Bath Tuesday. It was supposed he fell overboard and was drowned about midnight March 25th, at which time a watchman heard cries for help. As no one was known to have been missing, an investigation was not made. Drudy was born in Ireland, and had no relatives in this country except a sister in Massachusetts.

The Kennebec Journal says there is a great demand for copies of the labor report. From the day the first abstract of this report was printed in the Journal, more than a month ago, requests have been coming into the office for the report. As fast as these requests were received a wrapper directed and placed in its proper place, so that each book is being sent in the order of the request for it. Mr. Matthews also had a letter written to those asking for the books explaining the reason for the delay in sending them out.

State Sanatorium at Hebron.

THE ASSOCIATION DECIDES TO BEGIN BUILDING SOON.

Gen. Selden Connor, the vice-president, presided at a meeting of the Maine Sanatorium Association in Portland on the 7th, with a good representation of the members.

At this meeting it was voted to make contracts at once for constructing the buildings at Hebron. The work on them will follow very quickly. The plan is to have the main building up in four or five months and ready to receive patients in the early fall.

Dr. Nichols, the superintendent, will appeal to the people of the state and he will begin this work with the intention of inducing 100 men to give $1,000 apiece. The finance committee is also authorized to appeal to all the people of the state to contribute as liberally as possible to the purpose.

The central building will be for the help and the nurses and in it there will be a dining room while without a veranda. For the present "shacks" will be put up for the patients and these will be used until the association is able to build permanent buildings.

Dr. Nichols said he had visited all the sanatoriums in the United States and Canada and this one which the Maine Association is to build at Hebron will be better than any of them.

John Calvin Stevens, the architect, was at the meeting and submitted plans for the main building.

"We are also going to appeal to people to furnish us with horses and cows," said Dr. Weeks Saturday evening. "In connection with this we have secured a man to take care of the farm. We are very fortunate in having land of 100 acres or more—something which most sanatoriums lack. It will be used for raising fruit. There are also on the place four or five springs of as pure water as there is in the country. They will all flow into the main building by gravity which will be a very great advantage. We are well organized and at the meeting Saturday various committees were appointed to have charge of the farm, of the finances and of the buildings. We need money not only for the buildings but also for furnishing the rooms. We also need money for furnishing free beds for the poor. The general plan of the institution will be similar to that of the Maine General Hospital."

The Keeley Institute in Portland, Me., on Munjoy Hill, is successfully curing drunkards and drug users.

Jun031y

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Rumford Falls, in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the first Tuesday of June, A. D. 1904, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

MARTHA C. CHICK, late of Hiram, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Edgar L. Flint, the executor therein named.

FRANKLIN M. DREW,
Judge of the Probate Court for Androscoggin County, acting in interchange.

A true copy—attest:
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Sunday School Association.

The annual meeting of the Oxford County Sunday School Association will be held in the Congregational church at Mechanic Falls, Thursday, May 26. Programme as follows:

MORNING SESSION.

10:30. Devotional Services, Rev. F. C. Norcross.
10:45. Appointment of Committees.
10:50. Topic: The Home Department, ... Rev. C. A. Brooks.

Discussion.

11:30. Bible in the Sunday School, ... Mrs. Howard A. Clifford.
11:50. Topic: The Average Superintendent and How He May Rise Above the Average, ... E. C. Bowler.
12:10. Breaking Bread Together.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

1:30. Promise Meeting, Led by Rev. Mr. Newport.
1:45. The Cradle Roll, ... Mrs. W. H. Whittier.
Questions by Members of the Convention.
2:30. Primary Work, Its Importance, and Some Methods Suggested, ... Miss Cassie Chambers, Portland.

Discussion.

3:15. Topic: Teacher-training in the Country Sunday school.
(a). By Teachers' Meetings, ... Rev. C. L. Parker.
(b). By Normal Work, Rev. B. F. Turner.

Discussion.

4:15. Some Needs of our Sunday School Work that Should be Met, ... Rev. Charles N. Gleason.
4:45. The Place and Importance of Evangelism in Our Work, ... Rev. B. S. Rideout.
5:10. Report of Committees.
Recess.

EVENING SESSION.

6:45. Praise Service, ... Under Direction of Church Choir.
7:15. Address: The Bible Come to Stay, ... Rev. Smith Baker, D. D.
Closing Song and Benediction.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s Confidence in Hyomei.

NOT A PENNY NEED BE PAID UNLESS IT CURES YOU OF CATARRH.

"Use Hyomei and be cured of catarrh," say F. A. Shurtleff & Co. When a responsible business house like this comes out and advertises that Hyomei will not cost a penny unless it does all that is claimed for it, it shows what remarkable confidence they have in this scientific medical treatment.

A complete Hyomei outfit consists of a neat inhaler, that can be carried in the pocket or purse, a medicine dropper and a bottle of Hyomei, and costs but $1.

The inhaler lasts a lifetime and when extra bottles of Hyomei are needed, they can be obtained for 50c.

This treatment does away with all disagreeable and dangerous stomach dosing. Breathed through the Hyomei inhaler for a few minutes four times a day, it impregnates every particle of air taken into the air passages and lungs with germ-killing and health-giving balsams. In this way it cures the most chronic and deep-seated catarrhal diseases of the air passages and respiratory organs.

The user is the sole judge whether Hyomei is to be paid for or not. If it does not help, F. A. Shurtleff & Co. will cheerfully return the money and it will not cost a penny.

STATE OF MAINE.
BOARD OF STATE ASSESSORS.

AUGUSTA, May 11th, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that the State Assessors will be in session at the Court House in South Paris, Wednesday, May 25th; and at the Court House in Rumford Falls, Friday, May 27th, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of each day, in the County of Oxford, to secure information to enable them to adjust and equalize valuations of all wild land property in the several townships in said county in accordance with the law of this State.

GEORGE POTTLE.
F. M. SIMPSON.
OTIS HAYFORD.
Board of State Assessors.
JAMES PLUMMER, Clerk.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

FOR SALE.

Hand raised Mocking-birds, fine whistlers $10.00 each. Best German Canaries males $8.00, females $2.00. Skylarks choice songsters $5.00. All in full song. Shipped C. O. D. at my risk. N.T.3

F. E. SANBORN,
Denmark, Maine.

Largest Assortment of Gold Plated Glassware in the County

Just opened a big case of almost 1000 pieces of the popular gold plated glassware, about every thing made in these beautiful goods. Prices low, nothing more pleasing for gifts.

CHASE'S VARIETY STORE,
South Paris, Me.

Easy and Quick!
Soap-Making
with
BANNER LYE

To make the very best soap, simply dissolve a can of *Banner Lye* in cold water, melt 5½ lbs. of grease, pour the Lye water in the grease. Stir and put aside to set.

Full Directions on Every Package

Banner Lye is pulverized. The can may be opened and closed at will, permitting the use of a small quantity at a time. It is just the article needed in every household. It will clean paint, floors, marble and tile work, soften water, disinfect sinks, closets and waste pipes

Write for booklet "*Uses of Banner Lye*"—free.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia
Charles Richardson & Co., Boston, Mass.

Wagon For Sale!

I have a nice riding wagon, cost $65. Used but a very little. Will sell very cheap.

A. D. PARK.

Plush Robes!

A good sized single green plush robe, $1.75
Heavy double, plain green and black plush robes, . . . $2.75
Fancy double plush robes, . $3.25 to $7.00.
Also a good line of wool robes from $1.10 to $3.50.

James N. Favor,
Proprietor of the Tucker Harness Store,

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing Oct. 4, 1903,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:36 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:30 A. M., 4:40 P. M. Sunday only, 6:00 P. M.

Going up (west)—10:00 A. M., 3:38 P. M., 8:47 P. M., (daily, Sundays included). Sunday only, 8:22 A. M.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church. Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D., pastor. Preaching services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 P. M.; Church prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. A. W. Pottle, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayer meeting, 9:30 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting, 6:15 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church, Rev. H. S. Pinkham, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath school 12 M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 2:30 P. M. Sunday School at 3:30 P. M. Evening service, 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon. I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings, Thursday evening of each week.—Auburn Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 26, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Relief Corps Hall.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets second and fourth Saturday; during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 6367, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

Royal Arcanum.—Paris Council, No. 1621, meets first and third Monday evenings at 7:30.

Mizpah Assembly will work the second degree at their next meeting.

Mrs. Rounds and Mrs. Hathaway spent Saturday and Sunday in Lewiston and attended Ben-Hur.

Charles R. Newell and family have moved into the rent in Maxim Block vacated by R. L. Cummings.

S. R. Bearce and his niece, Miss Eva DeCoster, of Lewiston, have been guests at Judge Wilson's for a few days.

All schools were suspended on Friday, and nearly if not quite all the teachers attended the teachers' convention at Oxford.

Mrs. George D. Robertson came from West Paris Saturday morning, and will remain here until after the W. C. T. U. convention this week.

The Good Cheer will meet Wednesday afternoon in the ladies' parlor at the Universalist church at 2:30 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

About fifty from South Paris and as many or more from Norway went on the special train to Lewiston Friday evening to see Ben-Hur at the Empire Theatre.

At the regular meeting of the Sisterhood the 1st degree was conferred on two candidates. Refreshments of sherbet and fancy crackers were served at the close.

Mrs. Esther C., wife of Henry Bradford of Elm Hill, died Sunday, the 8th, at the hospital in Lewiston where she had gone for treatment. The funeral was held at her late home on Wednesday.

The sermon next Sunday at the Universalist church will be on the "Parable of the Prodigal Son." Sermon at 2:30 P. M. All are welcome. Seats are free. Collection for current expenses.

A smaller number than usual sat down to the last supper for the season of the Good Cheer Society Tuesday evening. A first class entertainment was given after the supper, with a fairly good audience.

Elisha C. Gilman died Thursday night at the home of A. M. Yates, from the effects of a paralytic shock. Mr. Gilman was a nephew of Mr. Yates, and came here to make his home from Newton, Mass., only about six weeks ago.

This is a week of events in town, including the county convention of the W. C. T. U. on Tuesday and Wednesday at the Baptist church, the Sprague-Maxim wedding on Wednesday evening, and the production of "Pepita" on Thursday and Friday evenings.

Next Sunday evening at the Universalist church the subject will be, Our Ruling Aims: What are They? Are they Christian? Reference, Mat. 6, 33. Leader, Mrs. J. H. Little. Mrs. Little has for years been an able and interested worker in the church, Sunday School and Y. P. C. U.

Mr. W. W. Stover of Farmington has bought the Will Henry place. He is boarding with Mr. Henry for the present, will move his family later as his wife is caring for her sick mother now. He is occupying a room at J. F. Plummer's where he will repair boots and shoes. He has the reputation of being a first-class workman.

It is definitely arranged that the Memorial Day services of Wm. K. Kimball Post, G. A. R., are to be held this year at West Paris—the sermon on Sunday, the 29th, and the general exercises on the 30th. The address will be given by Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris. Detailed arrangements are not yet made, but will be announced next week.

George S. Stearns, formerly of Paris and quite well known here, died Friday night, the 6th, in Atlanta, Ga., of pneumonia. Mr. Stearns' home had been in Atlanta for several years, though he spent much time in other parts of the country, and was an occasional visitor to Paris. He is survived by one brother, Harry L. Stearns of Atlanta, and other more distant relatives in Paris and elsewhere.

At a regular meeting of the University Extension Club, which met on Wednesday evening, May 11th, the following programme was carried out:

Current Events.
Sketch of Artemus Ward, ... Mr. Fletcher.
Mark Twain, ... Miss Leach
Frank R. Stockton, "Bill Nye," ... Mrs. Fletcher.
"Bob Burdette," "Josh Billings," . Miss Shurtleff
Margaret Deland or James Lane Allen, ... Miss Maxim
Ella Wheeler Wilcox, ... Mrs. Rounds
Maurice Thompson and Hamlin Garland. ..... Mrs. F. A. Shurtleff.
Lessons.

L. S. Sessions, who has been away since last fall, returned to South Paris on Wednesday. After leaving here, in company with Dr. M. L. Bonney he made a tour of several weeks in Cuba, and in December went thence to Florida, where he has been most of the time since until his return to New England about a month ago. He speaks in enthusiastic terms of his trip and the delightful winter he has had. In Cuba they did considerable hunting, and their most noteworthy game was a snake of the species known as maja, 10 feet 4 inches in length, which they captured alive.

All but three of the Paris teachers attended the County Teachers' convention at Oxford, Friday and Saturday. Besides the usual speakers from local schools there were present State Superintendent Stetson, Prof. Roberts of Colby College, Supt. Payson Smith of Auburn, and Principal W. L. Powers of Gardiner. One of the most prominent features of the entire meeting was a display of work in designing done by the pupils in the brick building at South Paris, under the charge of Miss Iva McArdle. Miss McArdle's paper on "Practical Possibilities of Drawing in Oxford County Schools" was highly complimented by all and won the unstinted approval of all the principal speakers. This paper will appear in the columns of a prominent teachers' journal within a few months. Prof. H. G. Clement of the Paris High School presented a valuable discussion of the question, "How Can the Teacher Best Influence the Home Reading of the Pupils?" Supt. Alton C. Wheeler responded to the address of welcome in behalf of the county.

Songs of Hebron's Semi-Centennial.

SOMEWHAT LENGTHY PRODUCTIONS WHICH GAVE VARIETY TO THAT OCCASION.

Not long before his death the late Lemuel Gurney of Hebron left with the Democrat an ancient and worn leaflet containing two songs which were sung at the semi-centennial celebration of Hebron Academy in September, 1855, and which are reproduced below.

A perusal of these songs will show that they were intended to furnish spice for the gathering, and that they are notable rather for their gay and festive style than as contributions to the classical literature of an institution of learning.

It is but fair to state, however, that these songs were but an incidental feature of the celebration, which was quite an important event, and was reported in full, to the length of ten columns, in the succeeding issue of the Democrat. Levi Whitman, Esq., was the president of the day, and the principal address was given by Rev. Adam Wilson, D. D., at the forenoon session. After dinner had been served in the grove in the rear of the academy building, another session was held, at which the speakers were Hon. Albion K. Parris, Hon. Elijah Hamlin, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, J. C. Woodman, Mark H. Dunnell and Capt. G. Cushman.

The leaflets containing the songs given below were distributed by Hon. Elijah Hamlin, and the songs were sung as an informal part of the celebration. In these days when a popular song consists of not over four verses, and three are about as many as are wanted for a church hymn, we may have a certain admiration for our forefathers who stuck to it (and probably enjoyed it) through twelve and thirteen verses like these.

It would have been impossible, at any time within thirty years, to reproduce the ancient typography of the leaflet, though its form is closely followed.

SONGS SUNG BY THE EMIGRANT SONS OF OXFORD, AND ALUMNI OF HEBRON ACADEMY,

AT ITS SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION AT HEBRON,

SEPTEMBER 5, 1855.

Our Father-land and Classic Hebron.

Air.—Auld Lang Syne.

Can we forget our father land,
Where towers the stately pine
Beneath whose shades the red men roved
In auld lang syne?

CHORUS.

Can we forget its rock-ribbed hills,—
Of strength the earthly sign,—
The mountain streams—the gushing rills,
Of auld lang syne?

Can we forget its valleys green,
Their wealth of corn and kine,
That from the hill tops we have seen,
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget the glassy lake,
Where erst we dropped the line,
The spring that used our thirst to slake
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget those sturdy sires,
With hearts of firm design,
Whose souls glowed bright with Freedom's fires
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget those Saturdays
When erst they used to join,
And talk about their warlike ways,
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget how they'd run on—
Inspired with mirth and wine,—
About *themselves* and Washington,
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget how they fought o'er
Their battle with Burgoyne,
And beat their red coat foes once more,
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget those matrons wise
Who wore no jewels fine,
Save the bright diamonds of their eyes,
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget their daughters fair,
For whom our hearts did pine?
In honest faith they angels were
In auld lang syne.

Can we forget the school-house lone—
Old Learning's modest shrine—
Where toiled the wit and dozed the drone,
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget the joyous plays
That youthful hearts intwine,
Brought by the welcome holidays,
Of auld lang syne?

Can we forget dear Hebron's shades,
That our young souls enshrine
When we were threading Learning's glades,
In auld lang syne?

And those huge rocks there strewn about,
As if without design,
Where Noah threw his ballast out,
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget the wild green-wood,
Unpierced by summer's shine,
Where oft we roved, in merry mood,
In auld lang syne;

And sought the fruit that clustered there,
"From morning sun till dine"
Free from all thought of worldly care,
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget good parson Tripp,
Who preached so long and fine,
And lashed us with his gospel whip
In auld lang syne?

And good old deacon Barrows too,
With whom we used to dine,
A very merry, hungry crew,
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget that muddy pool,
Where bullfrogs sung so fine,
And kept all night their singing school,
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget those training days
For which our hearts did pine,
Those stirring drum-and-fife displays,
Of auld lang syne?

Can we forget those happy hours
When, brothers, we did join,
And try our *Tyrocinic* powers
In auld lang syne?

Can we forget the wondering gaze
Of crowds to see us shine,
On those grand *exhibition* days
Of auld lang syne?

Oh no we never can forget
Sweet Hebron's classic shrine,
But aye its blessed hours regret,
Of auld lang syne?

Dear ancient halls, our filial hearts
Still back to thee incline,
And oft the tear unbidden starts
For auld lang syne.

OLD OXFORD.

Air.—The Poachers.

There is a land of noble fame—our border in the west—
Where hassles thrive—the handsomest, the loveliest, and best.
O, tell us of the Oxford girls, wherever we may stray;
'Twill give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then*) 'Twill give &c.

This is the land where roam the Bears, the Bears so bold and strong,
Who, firm as their own granite hills, will never yield to wrong—
Then here's a health to Oxford Bears, and Oxford girls, so gay,
Who give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then.*) Who give &c.

This is the land where sacred names make pious pilgrims glad,
Hebron and Bethel here they find, and famed old Gilead;
And here's a blessing on those names, and Oxford girls so gay,
Who give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then, all together*) Who give &c.

This is a land should send no sons to California's shores,
When her Peru and Mexico yield up their jewel stores:
Bad luck to California mines when Oxford girls, so gay,
Do give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then.*) Do give &c.

This is the land where Paris styles, and Canton *Schorls* are known,
As useful as in other lands, while they are all her own;
Then here's good luck to Paris styles of Oxford girls, so gay,
Who give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then.*) Who give &c.

This is the land where kingdoms thrive beneath the stripes and stars,
Denmark, Sweden, old Norway, and naught their quiet mars;
Success to those good kingdoms now, and bless the girls, so gay,
Who give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then.*) Who give &c.

This is the land where Johnny Bull may Oxford Porter find,
And stow his thoughts with White-Cap full, if he's to Stow inclined:
And see the prettiest Oxford girls, as he goes on his way,
Who'll give delight
To his dreams by night,
And to his thoughts by day.
(*Now then.*) Who'll give &c.

This is the land where Chamberlain shot Paugus with that gun
That reached from there to yonder and weighed nigh half a ton;
A blessing on old Chamberlain, and the Oxford girls, so gay,
Who give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then.*) Who give &c.

This is the land where learning thrives in Hebron's classic shades,
Where famous men and women, too, once toiled as men and maids;
A blessing on these classic shades, and Oxford girls, so gay,
Who give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then, all together.*) Who give &c.

This is the land where corn "Huskings" once used to be the rage,
In which those boys and maidens famed, did zealously engage;
Then here's to those old Husking times and Oxford girls, so gay,
Who give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then.*) Who give &c.

This is the land where musters were in Turner's martial town,
And all those boys and maidens famed to see them did go down;
Hurrah for those old muster days, and Oxford girls, so gay,
Who give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then.*) Who give &c.

This is the land where Streaked mount lifts up its rocky crest,
And boys and maids to climb it first used oft to try their best;
Then here's to those old Streaked times, and Oxford girls, so gay,
Who give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then*) Who give &c.

This good old land we'll ever love—the land that gave us birth—
The land more sacred in our hearts than any land on earth—
Then let us toast her hills and vales, her Bears, and girls, so gay,
Who give delight
To our dreams by night,
And to our thoughts by day.
(*Now then, all together.*) Who give &c.

There is an unclaimed letter at the post office for L. D. Foster.

Well, yes, we have all the rain we really seem to need for the present, thank you.

Paris Lodge of Masons will visit Granite Lodge at West Paris Wednesday evening of this week.

A party of six, including Wm. P. Morton, George R. Morton, Clarence G. Morton, F. A. Heidner, Lester Whitman and Mr. Stillwell of West Paris, have been spending a few days at Camp Concord. They report fair success trout fishing.

A good representation of the Knights of Pythias attended the annual church service of Hamlin Lodge at the Congregational church Sunday afternoon. The sermon was by Rev. Charles W. Fisher of Portland. The graves of the three deceased members of the lodge in Riverside Cemetery were decorated, but owing to the rainy weather no service was held in the cemetery.

"Where do all the people go to?" exclaimed a man who travels considerable himself, as he stood on the station platform Saturday morning and watched the people swarming to the train. Wherever they go, from now till well into the fall travel will be heavy, and those who watch the principal daily trains will see just such swarms of people, with an extra rush on Saturdays. South Paris is a lively station in the summer.

Fatal Accident at Hanover.

WELLINGTON FARRINGTON OF ANDOVER STRUCK BY A SLAB.

In the Smith mill at Hanover, Saturday, the 7th, Wellington Farrington, who was at work in the mill, was struck by a piece of slab thrown from a saw, which hit him just below the pit of the stomach. It is thought that the gall bladder was ruptured, and Mr. Farrington suffered much until his death which occurred at 2:20 Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Farrington was 29 years of age, unmarried, a native of Andover, where he was taken for burial and where he has a brother living.

County W. C. T. U. Convention.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Oxford County holds its annual convention in the Baptist church at South Paris, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, with an address Tuesday evening by Mrs. Callie Howe of Missouri.

Personal.

Chandler A. Goodwin, of North Bethel, has secured a situation in Boston, having recently been appointed a brakeman on the trains of the Boston Elevated Railway.

Universalist Association.

The June meeting of the Oxford Association of Universalists will be held with the parish at Bethel Wednesday and Thursday, June 15 and 16.

J. H. LITTLE, SEC.

Dental Notice.

Dr. Buck wishes to announce to his patrons that his dental office will be closed through the month of June. All that are indebted to him are requested to settle before May 25th.

A sudden attack at night of some form of Bowel Complaint may come to anyone. Every family should be provided with a bottle of DR. SETH ARNOLD'S BALSAM. Warranted by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, West Paris.

Sad Accident to Hobart A. Kenney.

SLIPS UNDER THE NORWAY ENGINE AND LOSES A FOOT.

Hobart A. Kenney, of South Paris, who has been fireman on the Norway engine during the winter run, terminated his railroad work most unfortunately Wednesday night by losing his left foot. He was a spare fireman, taken on for the winter season, and expected to be relieved in a week or two.

When the train was at Norway, after running over from the evening train Wednesday, Mr. Kenney started as usual to put out the front headlight, which would be no longer needed, as the engine comes back the other end to. He got down from the cab to the station platform and went forward. The engine was moving forward slowly, almost stopped. In getting on to the front end of the engine, he slipped (he thinks it was on a banana peel), and his left foot went down directly in front of the wheel of the pony truck, which passed over it. He caught hold of the boiler brace with his hands, and saved himself from being drawn under farther.

The wheel passed diagonally across Mr. Kenney's heel and ankle, crushing them badly but breaking the skin very little, and he lost only a small quantity of blood. He was examined by physicians and they thought it might be possible to save the heel, but considered it best to take him to the hospital. He was accordingly put on board the train, and Station Agent Chandler of South Paris took his place in the cab. A quick run was made to Lewiston, and in thirty-seven minutes after leaving South Paris they were at the Central Maine General Hospital.

At the hospital it was decided that the heel could not be saved, and the leg was amputated about three inches above the ankle.

Mr. Kenney is doing as well as could be expected. He is of strong constitution and entirely healthy, and will undoubtedly make a good recovery from the shock of the operation.

Mr. Kenney was a graduate of Paris High School in the class of 1902. Well built and athletic as he was, it is particularly unfortunate that he should be the victim of such an accident, and the sympathy of all his friends, who are many, goes out to him.

His father, James E. Kenney, has been ill and confined to his bed for a number of weeks, and the shock of the affair affected him badly for a time.

Governor's Nominations.

Among nominations made by Governor Hill last week are the following:

Associate Justice of Supreme Judicial Court—Albert R. Savage, Auburn.

Justices of the Peace—W. Scott Bearce, Hebron; A. M. Richardson, Hebron; J. W. Stuart, M. D., Rumford.

Judge Savage has served one term of seven years on the bench, and has shown himself an able judge. His re-appointment is universally approved.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Base Ball.

PARIS HIGH 17, RUMFORD FALLS HIGH 6.

Friday afternoon at the fair grounds Paris High School defeated Rumford Falls High School by the decisive figures of 17 to 6. The score in detail:

P. H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Briggs, 1-b	4	3	1	5	0	0
Fletcher, c	5	4	4	14	1	0
Berry, 3-b., 2-b	6	3	3	2	1	1
Cole, p	4	3	4	0	2	1
Fifield, p., 3-b	5	2	3	1	1	0
Monk, c.f	5	1	1	1	0	0
Record, l.f	5	0	1	1	0	0
Penfold, 2-b., r.f	5	0	0	1	1	0
Bennett, s.s	5	0	1	1	1	1
Wheeler, R., r.f	0	1	0	0	1	0
Totals,	44	17	18	27	7	3

R. F. H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Israelson, 1-b., c	5	1	2	7	4	0
Thibodeau, p., 2-b	5	1	0	3	2	1
Stanwood, s.s	3	1	1	0	3	0
Smith, 1-b., 3-b	5	0	0	8	0	0
Hassett, l.f., p	4	0	1	1	0	0
Carroll, 2-b., l.f	4	1	1	1	1	2
Merritt, c., 3-b	4	0	0	3	0	2
Steinfield, r.f	3	1	0	1	0	0
Burdett, c.f	4	1	2	0	0	1
Totals,	37	6	7	24	10	7

Score by innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total
P. H. S.	5	2	4	0	3	0	1	2	x—17
Rumford Falls,	1	0	1	1	0	3	0	0	0—6

Struck out by Fifield 5, Cole 9, Thibodeau 2, Hassett 5. Base on balls off Fifield 3, Cole 1, Thibodeau 4, Hassett 1. Three-base hit Fifield. Two-base hit Israelson. Umpires Hathaway and Cotton. Scorer Lindley. Time of game 2 hours and 15 minutes.

HEBRON SECOND FORFEITED TO PARIS.

The game between Paris High School and Hebron Academy 2d, at the Saturday afternoon, ended with the unsatisfactory score of 9 to 0 in favor of Paris, by forfeit. It was a close game, no snappier playing having been seen on the grounds this season. In the ninth inning, with the score standing 2 to 1 in favor of Paris, Hebron ran in a score which would have tied the game, but that the runner was declared out by Umpire Curtis upon the ground that the Hebron runner-in interfered in such a way as to prevent the Paris fielder from catching the ball. This was productive of a lively kick on the part of the Hebrons. The umpire ordered them to play ball, and as they failed to respond within the time named, he declared the game forfeited to Paris, 9 to 0.

Batting average, Paris High School team:

		No. Games.
Briggs,	.83	5
Fletcher,	.368	5
Berry,	.380	4
R. Cole,	.400	5
Fifield,	.333	5
Monk,	.317	5
Record,	.150	5
Penfold,	.176	4
Clifford,	.400	1
H. Cole,	0	1
Bennett,	.124	4

The game at the fair grounds Saturday forenoon, between Norway High School and Rumford Falls High School, resulted in favor of Norway, score 11 to 5.

Maine's Divorce Statistics.

(Kennebec Journal.)

It appears from the figures reported and discussed at the inter-denominational conference on marriage and divorce at Philadelphia, that the ratio of divorces to marriages is larger in Maine than in any other state from which the statistics were available. According to the latest figures in this state, one couple is divorced to every six that are married, indicating both a social condition and a laxity of law, which is very humiliating to Maine and not at all pleasing to contemplate.

NORWAY.

Parties are giving their attention to a proper Fourth of July celebration this year.

Leroy A. Johnson, formerly in trade in this village, has gone to Cooperstown, North Dakota. He recently received information of the death of his uncle. Mr. Johnson left on the late train Thursday and will visit St. Louis on his way west.

John Royal was before the municipal court on Wednesday, charged with vagrancy. The court gave him a sentence of sixty days in jail.

Fireman Hobart A. Kenney on the Norway Branch, while attempting to extinguish the headlight on his locomotive Wednesday night lost his left foot. He stepped upon the moving engine and missed his footing when his left foot was crushed by the engine. He was at once taken to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston. The foot was amputated above the ankle. He was to have closed his labors on the branch this month. He is a graduate of the Paris High School, class of 1902, and was earning money for a college course.

L. S. Sessions was in town Thursday and spoke most pleasantly of his recent trip to Cuba, Florida, and other southern points of interest. He has been gone some seven months from home.

The Partridge Brothers of Norway Lake have bought the Hall farm near Roswell Frost's and have employed John M. Frank to take charge of the lumbering operations. Mr. and Mrs. Frank will move on to the place at once.

L. I. Gilbert is at work for Walter Cullinan in the meat market.

The members of the Oxford County Medical Association hold a meeting Tuesday evening at Beal's Hotel. Those present were:

Norway—F. N. Barker, S. A. Bennett, H. L. Bartlett and B. F. Bradbury.

South Paris—Horatio Woodbury and J. G. Littlefield.

West Paris—F. E. Wheeler.

Oxford—H. R. Farris.

Bryant Pond—E. B. Clark.

Buckfield—J. C. Caldwell.

Andover—F. E. Leslie.

Dixfield—J. S. Sturtevant.

Rumford Falls—A. L. Stanwood, F. E. Wheet

Lewiston—F. L. Dixon, W. E. Webber, Alonzo Garcelon, C. E. Norton, E. H. Hill and F. H. Gerrish.

Landlord Woodman furnished a first-class supper.

Elmira Bicknell, who passed the winter with relatives in Brockton, Mass., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Knight.

The fishermen report the best of success in capturing red spots from the lake. A large number have been taken ranging in size from one to three and four pounds.

The members of the High School Base Ball Association held a supper and social time at Concert Hall Wednesday evening.

H. F. Andrews, of the firm of A. F. Andrews & Sons, started for Iowa the first of the week for more horses.

Tuesday evening, the children of the lower primary school hung their teacher, Lucy M. Hayes, a Maybasket. Miss Hayes ran after them for some distance and fell breaking her arm. She is as comfortable as could be expected.

Will Bicknell is shingling his stable and repairing his buildings on Bridge Street.

Capt. John W. Nash went to Haines Landing the first of the week for his summer work. He will not devote his whole time to the lake shop but will be at Norway part of the time before he goes to the fair at St. Louis.

Charles F. Boober is again appointed dog constable and M. M. Fuller inspector of buildings.

Stephen G. Ethridge has recovered from his recent sickness and is again attending to his mail messenger business on R. F. D. No. 2.

Mrs. E. E. Andrews and children are visiting her father, Charles Packard, at Auburn, for a week.

Everett Record of Rumford Falls is at work for his father, Samuel J. Record, in the Norway blacksmith shop, Main Street.

Arthur Hebbard sold nearly seventy-five tickets in Norway and South Paris for the Friday evening presentation of Ben-Hur at the Empire Theatre, Lewiston.

Capt Wright Bisbee of Skowhegan is enjoying his vacation in Norway.

Mrs. Howard D. Smith is reported as doing well at Dr. King's Portland Hospital where she went for treatment some time since.

Mrs. W. H. Warren of Los Angeles, Cal., over seventy years of age, after an absence of nearly twenty years, is visiting her sister and relatives for the summer. She went to California over forty years ago. She made the trip north alone. In the fall Mr. Warren will come here and return with his wife.

Clara W. Smith, Paris Street, while cleaning house, fell and broke her right arm. She is as comfortable as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Smiley started for a drive across country to the old Smiley home at Clinton, where they will enjoy their two weeks' vacation from the store.

Mrs. Geo. H. Bennett returned from her daughter's, Mrs. F. M. Davis', at Mechanic Falls, Saturday. Mrs. Davis will visit her parents for a few weeks soon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Whitman have returned from the south.

Hazelhurst, the property of A. W. Gould, has been opened by Edith and Ellen Morrill, of Malden, Mass., sisters of Mrs. Gould. We understand they will take summer boarders. Hazelhurst was at one time the property of Dr. Hazelton.

Chance Comment.

No, gentle reader, you may think that long strip of engraved paper on the envelope which you just took out of your post office box is one of the revenue stamps which are wound around cigar boxes to seal them; but it isn't. It's one of the new issue of postage stamps.

A Russian newspaper has been publishing a long statement as to what should be Russia's action after the war with regard to the territory which is the cause of the dispute. And now a distinguished Japanese statesman has been submitting to an interview and declaring what Japan will do regarding the same territory after the war. Both of which deliverances would seem to be somewhat "previous," by some months if not years.

Bigger, ever bigger, is the motto of the age. The Hamburg-American Company is to build a trans-Atlantic steamer much larger than anything now afloat. It will be of 35,000 tons, 715 feet long, and will carry, with a full complement of passengers and crew, about 4000 people. It will also have a restaurant on the European plan, and passage tickets will be sold with or without food. This will make the passage very cheap for some people, who won't need to have much to do with food on the trip.

It is reassuring to learn that the measures outlined by Commissioner Gilman and authorized by the Governor and council for the extermination of the browntail moths discovered at Kittery promise to be effective. Mr. Gilman went to the scene and found the people and the town officials ready to do all in their power to help. He proposes to employ boys and young men to gather in the nests, some of which are high in the tops of tall elms. "We propose," he says, "to make a thorough search and gather in all the nests we find and burn them. We have mapped out the work and shall proceed street by street until we have covered the whole ground. It will be done very largely before the trees are leaved out. On some of the streets that we examined there were but few nests; one of the officials said there were not enough to make it interesting. I feel certain that they now see the danger and realize the necessity for prompt and thorough action and will make every effort in their power to exterminate this pest as soon as possible." This is well. It would be a public calamity to allow this destructive creature to get a lodgment in the State of Maine. We should be warned by the experience of Massachusetts.

Maine must be a pretty healthy sort of place after all the abuse of our climate as it is claimed that there are upward of 100 people in the state who are above 90 years old.

The Run of Herring.

Editor Democrat:

Reading the herring stories of W. C. in recent issues of the Democrat, I was reminded of a story my ancestors used to tell me in the "long ago." My grandparents on both sides were from the Old Bay State and they knew "whereof they spoke." It was concerning the inhabitants of Taunton. It seemed that before the herring "run" they used to get extremely short of provisions, so much so that they appeared weak and disconsolate, and when one of them was seen out of town and was asked where he came from, he would reply in a very weak, submissive tone, "I came from Taunton." But after the "run" when they got filled up, their "strength came again" and they were very pompous, and when out of town they were asked where they came from, they would straighten up with an air of importance and self-sufficiency and say: "I came from Taunton. Where do you think folks come from?"

Our friend W. C. seems to be quite jolly most of the time—even before the herring run. Some of us Maine people can "sympathize" with him in this respect. We also agree with him concerning the custard pie performance. We are glad to note that he is a Maine man.

W. W. MAXIM.

South Paris, Me.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-ease, a powder. It cures painful smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

How many children are at this season feverish and constipated, with bad stomach and headache. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for children will always cure. If worms are present they will certainly remove them. At all druggists. 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Born.

In Greenwood, April 30, to the wife of Fred Waterhouse, a son.

In West Sumner, May 11, to the wife of Elmer Ford, a son.

In Bethel, May 6, to the wife of Charles Mills, a daughter.

In East Bethel, May 8, to the wife of Elmer Trask, a daughter.

In North Waterford, Apr. 17, to the wife of Walter M. Brown, a son—Theodore Manning.

In Harbor, May 2, to the wife of John Scavey, a son.

In Norway, May 8, to the wife of Herbert P. Frost, a son—Herbert Oscar.

Married.

In Hebron, May 10, by Rev. A. R. Crane, D. D., Mr. Edgar R. Toothaker of Philips and Miss Grace M. Melcher of Hebron.

In Bethel, Apr. 18, by Rev. F. C. Potter, Mr. S. Edson Cummings of Bethel and Miss Mabel E. Baker of Albany.

In Rumford Falls, May 9, by Rev. Fr. Thomas L. Bergeron, Mr. William Cyr and Miss Arthemise Talbot, both of Rumford Falls.

In Waterford, May 10, by Rev. T. S. Perry, Mr. Ansel C. Bean and Mrs. Julia B. Burgess, both of Waterford.

In West Paris, May 12, by Rev. D. F. Nelson, Mr. Ned I. Swan of Bryant's Pond and Miss Ada M. Briggs of West Paris.

Died.

In Lewiston, May 8, Mrs. Esther E., wife of Henry Bradford, of Paris, aged 52 years.

In Greenwood, May 6, Esther, widow of the late Dennis Herrick, aged 73 years, 6 months, 6 days.

In Welchville, May 12, George Farrington.

In South Paris, May 12, Elisha C. Gilman, aged 54 years.

In Andover, May 8, Wellington Farrington, aged 29 years.

In North Lovell, May 5, Benjamin Palmer, aged 86 years, 3 months, 5 days.

In Fryeburg Center, May 6, Charles Edwin Baker, aged 50 years.

In Lynchville, May 11, Fred Cassidy, aged about 25 years.

In Lovell, May 10, Dean McDaniels, aged 86 years.

TO LET.

One five and one six room tenement with stable.

Also five house lots and ten acres of hay land for sale. Inquire of J. H. STUART, South Paris

NOTICE.

To whom this may concern: I hereby notify and warn all persons against trusting or harboring my wife, Glenna M. Lowe, as she has left my home without any provocation and I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

IVER E. LOWE.

North Paris, May 16, 1904.

For Sale.

Good light farm work wagon.

U. H. HEALD, Paris Hill.

May 16, 1904.

HARNESS!

If you are thinking of a New Harness this season call and see our stock of Light and Heavy Harness.

Prices from $10 to $25.

Light and Heavy

Blankets, Robes, Dusters.

Also Trunks, Bags and Dress Suit Cases.

W. O. & G. W. Frothingham,

South Paris.

Attention Everybody.

We always have on hand Pure Oats and Corn ground together, mixed and ground with care by our honest miller R. N. Hall. We are making lower prices on this feed to compete with western ground feed. We are also unloading a very nice car of oats that we are screening for seed and are now ready to sell at a low price for the quality of oats.

We have all kinds of Stock and Poultry Food, also Blanchford's Calf Meal. Grass seed, Flour and all kinds of goods kept in a first class Grain Mill, including Ralston's Whole Wheat Flour by the barrel or bag.

A. E. Shurtleff,

South Paris, - - - Maine.

TO BE GIVEN AWAY

This Handsome Embroidery Outfit, stamped on good material, will be mailed absolutely free of charge. It consists of 1 Chrysanthemum Centerpiece (18x18 in.) with 6 Doilies (each 5x5 in.), 2 dainty Collars, 2 Anchors for sailor suit, 1 Bookmark, 2 Butterflies (for collar), 7 Autumn Leaves and 3 Conventional Designs for shirt-waist ornamentation.

READ OFFER BELOW

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

To close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

W. H. Winchester,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Edison .....

Phonographs,

Records, Blanks, Horns, and Supplies.

Berlin, - N. H.

Catalogues sent on application.

Special Club Offer.

By a special arrangement with the publishers we are enabled to offer that best of all agricultural papers

The New England Farmer

in connection with

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT

at $2.25 per year in advance. Subscriptions may begin now and will be sent until Jan. 1, 1905. The only condition attaching to this proposition is that all subscriptions to the Farmer shall be new ones. Address or call at the office of

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

HE SEES BEST

WHO sees the CONSEQUENCES.

DO YOU REALIZE

the Serious Consequences of continued eye strain? Priceless beyond all possessions is the eyesight, deserving of your highest consideration. Don't trifle with your eyes. It will cost you nothing to see us.

SAMUEL RICHARDS,

Jeweler and Optician,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Picture Frames

and Pictures,

Mats, Mirrors

& Mouldings in all Styles.

High Grade Portrait Work in Crayon, Water color, Sepia and Oil a specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

Guy Bayard.

Fit for the Show Ring.

Trotting Stallion. Sire, Bayard Wilkes. For style, action, size, color, conformation, beauty, GUY BAYARD has no superior, and no equal in the state of Maine.

Has Colts

To show that he is a sire that produces **Gentlemen's Drivers** and speed of early maturity.

C. Guy Buck,

South Paris, - - - Maine.

FARM FOR SALE.

Farm for sale in East Sumner. 175 acres good land, wood lot containing 400 cords hard wood, some oak, ash, hemlock and pine. Cuts from 30 to 35 tons good hay, has apples, pears and plums. Located one mile from school, two miles from churches, store, post office and railroad, and on telephone line. Address,

W. H. DOWNS,
East Sumner, Me.

WOMEN'S WOES.

Hard for any woman to do housework—to attend to daily duties with a constantly aching back. Every woman should learn the cause of backache and the cure.

Doan's Kidney Pills

relieve a bad back and cure it—cure every kidney and bladder disorder, from backache to diabetes.

Mrs. C. F. Goodnow, living at 143 Washington street, New Britain, Conn., says: "I gave a testimonial in December, 1896, touching the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills, and in the statement said that I had been bothered with my back and kidneys for over thirteen years, not constantly, but when I caught cold it generally settled in my back, making it lame and sore. Often the pain through the small of my back was so severe as to make me cry out. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills, and procured some from E. W. Thompson & Co.'s drug store, on Main street. They helped my back immediately, and in a short time relieved me of the trouble. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills at intervals during the last five years, when I felt an attack of backache coming on, and they always brought instant relief. I am never without them in the house."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold at all drug stores; 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Knable, of Nevada, O., says: I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.

Kodol Digests What You Eat

and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Worms?

Many children are troubled with worms, and treated for something else. A few doses of

Dr. True's Elixir

will expel worms if they exist, and prove a valuable tonic if there are no worms. 35c at druggists.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Dr. Austin Tenney,

Oculist,

will be at Elm House, Norway, Tuesday, May 17, and 3d Tuesday of each following month. Office hours, 10:30 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Eyes Examined free.

FOR SALE.

A desirable residence at Paris Hill, being the Geo. L. Mellen place, consisting of a two-story house and ell in good repair and well located. Enquire of James S. Wright, executor.

Also a house and lot at South Paris, on Main Street, being the Samuel Stowe place. Enquire of JAMES S. WRIGHT, Agent.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - - Maine.

A GOOD COOK INSISTS ON GETTING WASHBURN-CROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

It makes one fifth more bread than other flour and better bread than any other flour.

Free to Housewives.

Cut out this advertisement and mail to us with name of your grocer and we will send you free of charge one of our GOLD MEDAL COOK BOOKS, containing 1000 carefully prepared recipes. If your dealer does not handle Gold Medal Flour, please mention it in your letter. Address

BROWN & JOSSELYN,
Portland, Maine.

Mention this Paper.

FOR SALE.

One Horse; One New Milch Cow; Pigs four weeks old; One Concord Wagon, never been hurt; Two Second-hand Single Harnesses; Yankee Plow; One Second-hand Quaker Range, good order; One Second-hand Sitting Room Stove, Princess make; One Lever Butter Worker. Call on or address,

A. J. PENLEY,
South Paris, Me.

LOST.

On Monday, May 2, a roll of bills, either in Bryant's Pond village or on the road between that place and West Paris. Suitable reward will be paid for their return to the Democrat office.

THE PUZZLER

No. 99.—Geographical Jumble.

A A A A C D G M R S—A large island off the east coast of Africa. It has a healthy climate and a fertile soil.

A I O C R—The capital of a northern country of Africa, once a great commercial city, though now less wealthy and powerful.

A E I D M N—A town in Arabia containing the tomb of a very remarkable man.

No. 100.—Charade.

A sort of impress is my FIRST.
Or 'tis a reproduction.
We do it, too, to worthless things
When bent on their destruction.

A little word my SECOND is—
We call it a conjunction.
We use it right or use it wrong
Without the least compunction.

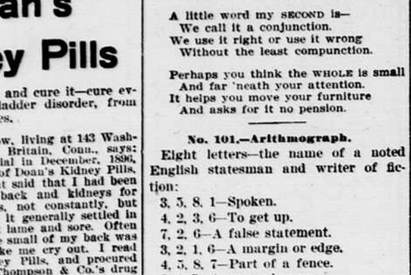
Perhaps you think the WHOLE is small
And far 'neath your attention.
It helps you move your furniture
And asks for it no pension.

No. 101.—Arithmograph.

Eight letters—the name of a noted English statesman and writer of fiction:

3, 5, 8, 1—Spoken.
4, 2, 3, 6—To get up.
7, 2, 6—A false statement.
3, 2, 1, 6—A margin or edge.
4, 5, 8, 7—Part of a fence.
8, 1, 5—A woman's name.
7, 5, 4, 1—Is used in cookery.
7, 8, 1—A cover.

No. 102.—Connected Word Squares.



I.—To accost. 2. A feminine name. 3. Taverns. 4. Final.

II.—1. To fashion. 2. The entrance to a mine. 3. A short petticoat worn by men. 4. A feminine name.

Central Square—1. Duration. 2. Something worshiped. 3. A kind of rose. 4. A feminine name.

III.—1. Toward the front. 2. Egg shaped. 3. Torn cloth. 4. Other.

IV.—1. A minute particle. 2. Duration. 3. To leave out. 4. To measure.

No. 103.—Song Symbol.

Title of a pleasing song.

No. 104.—Beheaded Words.

We'll let the —— order the meat.
The learned —— lives not to eat.
The gray was a —— and took his eye.
The boy saw the —— that hung so high.

No. 105.—Transpositions.

Ada will make a —— of flowers as soon as the —— is fine.
I am a —— of rainy days that make —— a dreary place.

No. 106.—Additions.

Add two letters to an explosive sound and make a city in Maine.
Add the same two letters to measure and make a heavenly body.
To a bivalve and make an uproar.

No Choice.

The Mother—Do you think it right, my dear, to receive attention from all these married men?
The Daughter—But, mamma, I like them all equally well.

Put Out the Light.

"You're the light of my life," she said
As he kissed her once more good night.
And then from the top of the stairway
Came a voice, "Well, put out the light!"
—Smart Set.

In For a Licking.

Willie fell in the molasses
Barrel in the shed.
"Now I'll lick you, Willie!"
His angry mother said.
—Cornell Widow.

A Use For Smartweed.

No, Mrs. Dash, it is not good form for a grass widow to wear weeds—except smart weeds.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 92.—Single Acrostic: Primals—Spring. 1. Sunny. 2. Propolis. 3. Rose. 4. Ivy. 5. Nature. 6. Grove.

No. 93.—Picture Puzzle: Whetstone.

No. 94.—The Merchant's Friend: Advertisement.

No. 95.—Hidden Birds: Jay, thrush, canary, lark, heron, ostrich, finch, plover, hawk, crow, swan, owl, robin, dove, jackdaw, crane, starling, yellowhammer, oriole, swallow, eagle, quail.

No. 96.—Diamond: 1. Z. 2. Set. 3. Sharp. 4. Zealous. 5. Trout. 6. Put. 7. S.

No. 97.—Diagonal: Macaulay. Crosswords—1. Marigold. 2. Barnacle. 3. Document. 4. Strangle. 5. February. 6. Nicholas. 7. Motorman. 8. Salutary.

No. 98.—False Comparisons: Spy, spire, spiced. Urn, earner, earnest. Mad, madder, maddest. Fee, fear, feast. Way, weigher, waste. Lay, layer, laced.

WHEN THE SAP RISES.

Weak lungs should be careful. Coughs and colds are dangerous then. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds and gives strength to the lungs. Mrs. G. E. Fenner, of Marion, Ind., says, "I suffered with a cough until I run down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

This mother-in-law story was told at Washington recently by F. Hopkinson Smith: "Arrah, you're lookin' very sad," said Pat O'Hoolihan, addressing his friend Dennis the other day. "Oi feel sad!" responded Dennis. "Oi've lost my mother-in-law. I tell you it's hard to lose your mother-in-law." "Hard!" exclaimed Pat. "B'gorrah, it's almost impossible."

LADIES AND CHILDREN

who cannot stand the shocking strain of laxative syrups and cathartic pills are especially fond of Little Early Risers. All persons who find it necessary to take a liver medicine should try these easy pills, and compare the agreeably pleasant and strengthening effect with the nauseating and weakening conditions following the use of other remedies. Little Early Risers cure biliousness, constipation, sick headache, jaundice, malaria and liver troubles. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Peck—"What would you do, Henry, if you should wake up and see some one going through your clothes?"
Henry—"I'd tell you to come back to bed."

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, Paris, Maine.

Evening Dress in One's Family Life.

How far or how much should we behave at home as we do in company? Must we be just as much dressed and just as agreeable in family life as in society? Must our husbands and sons wear dress coats at dinner? asks Kate Gannett Wells, in the Boston Cooking School Magazine.

Whether one should or should not wear the conventional evening dress in daily life depends on the style and spirit of the home. Its style—that is, its income—often forbids rigorous application of such costume, though its spirit often commands it; for the sense of welcome, leisure and ease conveyed by evening dress can be nourished just as much by a fresh collar or shirtwaist as by a dress coat or a low-necked gown.

The symbolism of the dress coat is the grace before meals; the thankfulness that one has wife, husband, child, friend, somebody (if only one's self) for whom it is worth while to look as charming as one can.

The dress coat is homage to women, recognition of their fidelities and refinements. George Ticknor, a famous courtly Bostonian and scholar, always gave his arm to his wife, leading her to the dining table with as much deference as he "took in" titled ladies, when they, in turn, were his guests. It was invariably dress coat and simple evening gown with the Ticknors a deux, from deference to each other; and most beautiful was it to see their mutual obeisance because of its simplicity of motive.

In a minister's home, where paucity of salary provides but slight extra service, the wife always changes her dress, even if it be merely from a gingham gown to a cheap serge dress. The husband always brushes his coat; and if perchance she has seated herself, because he is belated by some inopportune caller and the children must be punctual, he never fails to put his hand on her shoulder in lover fashion before he takes his place at the table. That touch is his recognition of gratitude for the home life made by her.

And in a day laborer's home, where the man returns grimy and tired, he washes his hands in the tin basin, takes down the comb from the clock shelf and runs it through his hair, while the wife dishes the dinner, changes her apron and tosses up her falling locks into a prettier "pompadour" before the two sit down to the table. In this home, as in that of the minister, the theoretical idea of dress coats was carried out as fully as in the Ticknor mansion.

"I care for my home and respect my wife too much not to appear before her at dinner, with as much care of my dress as if I were still courting her, which, indeed, I am always doing," said a Hudson river millionaire.

That husband understood what the dress coat means in family life. It is considering one's family just as good as anybody else, and a little better. It is knightly homage to one's wife; it is good manners towards one's children; it is filial regard for one's parents; it is being in the mood, at least once a day, to render respect unto one's colaborers, even if one has neither means to buy a dress coat nor time to exchange the business garb for it.

If we can but realize the higher meaning of etiquette, we shall look upon the dress coat as merely the temporary outward sign of permanent, inward courtesy of thought, which in act we would as eagerly extend to our family as to our guests.

Then, when we do accept society's conventions of dress, we do so without losing the large simplicities of our heart.

The Popular Pongee.

Pongee is as popular as ever. It is so popular that one might call it prevalent.

There are pongees in all possible shades of the natural colors, from the palest cream to that having a golden tinge, and from silver gray to one verging upon mouse color.

There are pongees in every degree of texture, from the newest weave to that so coarse that at first glance it looks almost like the hemp sacking used for meal bags. More than that, there are dyed pongees in every conceivable pale color and in dull blues and browns.

These last are decidedly more expensive at present than the material in its natural color. There are also all manner of soft coarse silks that resemble pongee, shown in the shops.

If one desires to combine a color with pongee it is not only the rich oriental colors that are beautiful with it—almost any color will combine with it harmoniously; salmon pink, champagne color, primrose yellow, pale blue, turquoise blue, dull Indian or Chinese blue, Indian red or scarlet. Pongee is one of the few colors that will serve as a background for almost any other.

It is also a material with many practical advantages, besides those named; it is sufficiently clinging to stand being made up with the tuckings and shirrings now in favor, and it has sufficient body to have a rich effect used for a plain shirt or shirt waist by those whose taste prefers such styles.

The pongee underskirt is a most valuable addition to a traveling outfit. Cleaner than a silk skirt, yet not losing its dainty appearance with trivial soil, as the white skirt does, it can be washed as often as necessary without in any way injuring its appearance. These underskirts are especially to be recommended for European travel. Altogether pongee is so useful and beautiful a material that it seems almost as if, like the shirtwaist, it had "come to stay."—Ex.

New Uses for old Stockings.

The tops of old woolen stockings make good "every day" mittens for children. The child's hand may be used for a pattern.

Knee protectors for the small boy can also be made from the tops. They cling close to the stocking, and can easily be held in place with a couple of small safety pins at the top, where they will not show.

Leggings to protect the children's limbs from the cold and their stockings from mud can be made from the legs of old stockings.

If the feet of old stockings are put on in place of the shoes, the children may have a romp in the evening without disturbing the rest of the family.

The upper part of women's stockings make good sleeve protectors, as they require no pinning or elastic to hold them up.

The legs of children's heavy ribbed stockings, if worn too much for any other use, make excellent cloths for washing the cook stove, kettles, etc.—Woman's Home Companion.

Drying Fringed Towels.

Fringed towels, doilies and table covers should never be beaten on a table or ironing board in order to separate the strands. After a few such treatments the fringe begins to look ragged and broken, and disappears altogether sometimes long before the linen is worn out. The laundress should be instructed to shake every fringed piece with one or two smart "snaps" just before she hangs it on the line. It will be found to dry as smooth and well separated as if the fringe had been combed, which is too tedious a process except for the very choicest of one's possessions.—Kansas City Journal.

Rules for the Kitchen.

A place for everything and everything in its place.

A good cook wastes nothing.

A thing that is worth doing is worth doing well.

An hour lost in the morning has to be run after all day.

Clear up as you work; it takes but a moment then, and saves time afterwards.

A time for everthing, and everything on time.

Do not make unnecessary work for others.

Much depends upon starting right.

Without cleanliness and punctuality good cooking is impossible.

Have nothing dirty; clean and clear as you go.

An attractive table makes even plain food palatable.

Far greater skill is shown where, with small material, there are good results.

Love lightens labor.

Anything which has to rise in the oven should be placed on the floor of the oven.

Present Day Frivolity.

OUTSPOKEN TALK ON MODERN EXTRAVAGANCE, GREED AND GRAFT.

(From a Lenten sermon by Rev. Dr. McKim of Washington.)

"Side by side with that strenuous energy which is characteristic of American life, we find the spirit of frivolity widely prevalent in society. What Mr. Frederick Harrison has recently said of English society is, I fear, equally applicable to society in America: 'There is an impatience of serious thought, of any hitch in our ease, our luxuries, or our indulgences. We are afflicted with a sort of tarantula of restlessness.'

"A movement has been set on foot under conspicuous auspices in England to arrest the decay of the higher drama, which is proceeding at an alarming rate. These distinguished gentlemen, headed by Bishop Boyd Carpenter, appeal to the public to assist them to prevent the stage from being 'submerged in frivolity.' Now this frivolity which is observed as a characteristic feature of the drama permeates our society in various directions. We see it in the dress, in the manners of the people. We see it in the literature of our time. 'Frivolous' is the word that best describes most of the books and magazines and newspapers that are displayed upon our news stands.

"Akin to this is the luxurious living which characterizes large sections of American society. The growth of luxury in a single generation in this country is amazing and it is portentous! The accumulation of enormous fortunes by a great number of our people has stimulated the growth of luxurious living and an almost conscienceless extravagance, and this passion for display and for great expenditure in dress, in equipages, and entertainments, and all the paraphernalia of luxury has spread downward among the people.

"The habits of the millionaire class are aped by the hundred-thousand-dollar men, and theirs again by the men of smaller means; and so, from the colossal extravagance of the group at the top, the love of display and of self-indulgence has spread in ever-widening circles, till we see a tendency in all classes to adopt a style of living beyond their means, the disastrous effects of which no words can describe.

"It is this eagerness to get money, by hook or by crook, which weakens the bonds of moral obligations, which insensibly corrupts the moral sense, which lowers the standards in commercial and political life, and which even degrades the ideas of the holy estate of matrimony.

"This lowering of the standard of life must necessarily touch the closest relation of life. I mean the relation that binds a man and a woman together in wedlock. When expensive and extragagant habits prevail; when men and women are ashamed of the plain living which alone their means would justify; when social ambition claims consideration in a contemplated marriage, even before congeniality of taste and temperament, it is inevitable that the ideal of marriage should be lowered. This holy estate, instituted in the time of man's innocency, too often falls under the blight of the commercial spirit.

"In nothing perhaps has our American life suffered more serious damage than in the lowering of the ideal of marriage which has been witnessed in the past two generations. We shudder when we contemplate the plague spot of Mormonism which exists in our body politic, and which, through its accredited representatives, has been unblushingly proclaiming its sensual and bestial creed here in the capital of the nation before a Congressional committee.

"But it is humiliating to reflect that there has been a frightful relaxation in the bonds of matrimony among the American people at large; that all over the land our courts are grinding out divorces day by day, not for the one cause of infidelity, which does, indeed, sever the bond and destroy the relation, but for all manner of causes, many of them frivolous to the last degree. Thus we witness the degradation of marriage and the defilement and wreck of the home in thousands of cases.

"This enumeration of the evil tendencies in our national life would be seriously incomplete if I did not direct attention finally to the relaxation of the bonds of honor and honesty which is so painfully conspicuous at the present hour. We see public officers betraying their trust, conspiring with private individuals to sell the patronage of the government for their own personal gain. We see the practice of 'graft,' as it has come to be called, unblushingly prevalent from top to bottom of society. We see the municipal governments of large and prosperous cities permeated with bribery and corruption. We even see the dark and portentous shadow of the betrayal of public trust lying across the legislative halls of the nation. God grant it may presently pass and leave no permanent stain on the fair name of any of our legislators."

At the end of thirty years Hiram had accumulated a fortune. His wife and daughter were delighted. "For," said they, with becoming modesty, "we now not only have money enough to cut a splurge, but poor dear papa is too broken down to appear among the best people."

If a friend asks your opinion get his, indorse it and he will go away happy.

A CONTINUAL STRAIN.

Many men and women are constantly subjected to what they commonly term "a continual strain" because of some financial or family trouble. It wears and distresses them both mentally and physically, affecting their nerves badly and bringing on liver and kidney ailments, with the attendant evils of constipation, loss of appetite, sleeplessness, low vitality and despondency. They cannot, as a rule, get rid of this "continual strain," but they can remedy its health-destroying effects by taking frequent doses of Green's August Flower. It tones up the liver, stimulates the kidneys, insures healthy bodily functions, gives vim and spirit to one's whole being, and eventually dispels the physical or mental distress caused by that "continual strain." Trial bottle of August Flower, 25 cents; regular size, 75 cents. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Lady Gusher—Good bye. Thanks, so much. Your pictures are charming and so unlike your usual work!

A CURE FOR PILES.

"I had a bad case of piles," says G. F. Carter of Atlanta, Ga., "and consulted a physician who advised me to try a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. I purchased a box and was entirely cured. It is splendid for piles giving relief instantly, and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers." DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for its healing qualities. Eczema and other skin diseases, also sores, cuts, burns and wounds of every kind are quickly cured by it. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Here is an invitation to Mabel and Robert's silver divorce." "Dear, dear! Can it be ten years since they parted?"

F. A. Shurtleff & Co. do not hesitate to recommend Kodol Dyspepsia Cure to their friends and customers. Indigestion causes more ill health than anything else. It deranges the stomach, and brings on all manner of disease. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat, cures indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach disorders. Kodol is not only a perfect digestant but a tissue building tonic as well. Renewed health, perfect strength and increased vitality follow its use.

"He is the flower of the family."
"Possibly. He seems to be a blooming idiot."

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation. Cream Balm is quickly absorbed by the membrane and does not dry up the secretions but changes them to a natural and healthy character. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The North Pole Polar

Bruin was ambitious, and, like many of us, his ambition was always getting him into trouble. He was a polar bear and lived amid the ice and snows of the far north. One day, overhearing a conversation between two arctic explorers, he said to himself, for he usually talked to himself, not being able to get any one else to listen to him: "I wonder if I couldn't find that north pole they talk so much about. Here these fellows come from way off to the south and freeze most of themselves and starve the rest to find something that must be floating around loose up here, where I've lived all my days. By jinks, I'll find it."

For days he wandered on in his uncertain search until one day he saw in

"THIS IS GETTING TIRESOME."

the distance something sticking out of the water that he was sure was the north pole. "It's a pole anyway," he said to himself, "and I'm sure it's far enough north to be a north pole. I shall be famous if I find what all these men have been looking for so long."

So he crawled along the ice to where a ship had foundered and left one of its masts sticking out of the water.

"That's it!" cried Bruin eagerly. "At last I have it. I shall hold it till some one comes."

So he climbed to the top.

But no one came, of course.

"Oh, dear," thought he, "how long shall I have to wait for some one to tell my discovery to? This is getting tiresome."

Yes, and it was getting dangerous, for the ice drifted away and left him stranded. For all I know, he's there yet.

"Good gracious!" said he. "What's the use of finding a thing you can't take home to show any one?"

That's true. What is the use?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Drug Store Lights.

Apothecaries were once in the habit of using a red light as a sign of their trade. It so happened one night that a druggist found himself without the necessary red light, so as a substitute he placed a bottle of red liquid in the window, with a candle behind it. He was so well pleased with the effect that he placed another bottle of red liquid in another window.

This sign made such a brave showing that an envious rival cast about for means of improving the sign. He hit upon the scheme of placing a bottle of yellow liquid by the side of the red one and then surpassed his previous efforts and carried all before him by placing a green bottle by the side of the yellow one. The three made a sign which caught the approval of the town, and all the druggists quickly followed in the footsteps of their more original rivals.

The bottles were later replaced by the handsome colored vases which are now such a familiar sign all over the world.

Too Long For His Bunk.

During the American civil war there was an assistant surgeon in the navy six feet four inches high, who was serving on board the Penobscot, which was only five feet eight inches between decks. The doctor's bunk was scant six feet in length, so that he was uncomfortable even in lying down. In bad weather, on the blockade, when the spray was breaking over the ship the doctor was deprived even of the comfort of uncoiling on deck. After considering the matter thoroughly and remembering that long letters to the department were not always read and not always considered, he wrote as follows:

Hon. Gideon Wells, Secretary of the Navy:
Sir—Length of surgeon, 6 feet 4; height of wardroom, 5 feet 8. Respectfully,
E. C. VER MULEN,
Assistant Surgeon.

The department promptly dispatched him "until such time as more suitable ship could be found for his assignment."—Chicago News.

A Stickler For Etiquette.

Dr. Thompson, master of Trinity college, Cambridge, was an exceedingly cold and austere man, never taking much notice of the undergraduates under his care. On one occasion a Trinity man happened to be out walking and was caught in a storm. He ran across a field and took shelter beneath a large tree. When he arrived there, he found, to his horror, that Dr. Thompson was beneath it, seeking protection from the rain. For some time both stood silent, watching the clouds, till at last the undergraduate, growing desperate, ventured to remark that he thought it was clearing up a little. "Sir," said the doctor haughtily, frowning upon the wretched youth, "all communications to the master of Trinity must be made through the tutors."

The Hospitable Yuruk.

Among the qualities possessed by the Yuruk hospitality is no doubt prominent. Deprived by the very influence of his adventurous life of all the fierce instincts which characterize the Turcomans, restricted because of his occupations to the woods, the plains or the mountains; constantly exposed to the inclemency of the seasons, to dangers and enemies of all kinds, the Yuruk has conceived a generous and noble idea of hospitality, and he practices it with disinterestedness and pleasure. His tent, whether in his presence or absence, is always opened to the traveler, and food and drink in abundance are given him. The tents of the Yuruks are square and made of a sort of black woolen cloth.

An Island of Black Cats.

One of the queerest corners of the earth is Chatham island, off the coast of Ecuador. This island lies 600 miles west of Guayaquil, and the equator runs directly through it. It abounds in cats, every one of which is black. These animals live in the crevices of the lava foundation near the coast and subsist by catching fish and crabs instead of rats and mice. Other animals found on this island are horses, cattle, dogs, goats and chickens, all of which are perfectly wild.

TIRED OUT?

"L. F." Relieves and Strengthens Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys. The More "L. F." the Less Sickness

"I have received such great benefit from the 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters that I want to tell about it. I am positive that if people would take more of the True 'L. F.' for general debility and building up of the system there would be less sickness and fewer doctor's bills. You may use this statement if you see fit."
—James H. Burbank, Clerk and Treasurer, Chesterville, Me.

The True "L. F." is a Spring System Cleanser and Tonic.

Pianos and Organs

I have a large stock of new Pianos and Organs, and have some nice trades in second hand instruments.

I have one Colonial Style, mahogany case, Pease piano, 7¼ octave, almost new, for $185.

One walnut case Poole piano, almost new, for $200, worth $250.

One second hand Ivers & Pond piano, walnut case, for $250, worth $300.

I have a nice oak case organ at Rumford Falls, 11 stops, that I will sell at a great trade.

One second hand Estey organ at South Paris, almost new, for $55.

One second hand Worcester organ, 11 stops, in nice condition, for $45.

One second hand Dyer & Hughes, six octave, walnut case, never been hurt, that cost $125, for $65.

One second hand square piano, a nice one, for $115, worth $140.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

W. J. Wheeler,

BILLINGS BLOCK,

South Paris, - Maine.

Eastern Steamship Company.

PORTLAND DIVISION.

Reduced Rate. Fare $1.00, Portland to Boston. Staterooms $1.00 to $1.50. Steamers leave Franklin wharf, Portland, and India wharf, Boston, daily except Sunday at 7 P. M.

Freight always as low as other lines. All freight via the steamers of this Company is insured against Fire and Marine Risk.

J. F. LISCOMB, Agent, Franklin Wharf, Portland, Me.

CALVIN AUSTIN, V. P. & Gen'l. Manager.

A. H. HANSCOM, G. P. & T. A.
General offices Foster's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

Washing and Ironing Wanted.

Washing and ironing done in first class manner. Will call for and deliver clothes in South Paris.

Address,
LAUNDRESS,
Care Democrat Office,
South Paris.

J. WALDO NASH,

Licensed Taxidermist,

MASONIC BLOCK,

Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

Dry Wood!

We are now shipping dry wood into South Paris by the car load, and can supply customers in any quantity desired.

COAL

in all sizes as usual.

A. W. Walker & Son,

South Paris.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

Boys Wanted

IN SHOE FACTORY.

Several boys about 16 years of age who are strong and who wish an opportuity to learn the shoe business. Good positions are open to smart, capable boys.

Apply at once to

CHASE, MERRITT CO.,
Mechanic Falls, Me.

Livery Stock for Sale!

20 horses, two-seated carriages, 10 top buggies, 4 surries, 4 bicycle carriages (open), 1 nice three seated wagon, harness, whips, robes, etc. Will lease stable to run livery business. This is a nice, clean livery stock and excellent opening. No competition. Will sell on easy terms.

F. B. FOGG,
May 3, 1903. South Paris.
Home Telephone Call, 103-5.
Andrews House Stable Call, 103-12.

T. J. JUDKINS,

Veterinary Surgeon.

R. F. D. No. 1. High Street, South Paris, Me. Curtis Hill and Paris Telephone, Division No. 2. Telephone 24 High Street. Prompt attention.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

The Oxford Democrat

AND

The N. Y. Tribune Farmer

FOR ONE YEAR FOR

= $1.75 =

Every Wide-Awake Farmer

who is interested in the news of Paris and Oxford County should subscribe for a

Good Local Weekly Newspaper

to keep him in touch with the doings of his neighbors, and all items of interest to himself and family.

The Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me.,

will admirably supply your wants for county news and prove a welcome visitor in every household.

Every Up-to-Date Farmer

NEEDS

A High-Class Agricultural Weekly

to give him the experience of others in all the advanced methods and improvements which are an invaluable aid in securing the largest possible profits from the farm, and with special matter for every member of his family.

The New-York Tribune Farmer,

will post you every week on all important agricultural topics of the day, and show you how to make money from the farm.

Any person sending us the money with the order can secure the Democrat and Tribune Farmer

One Year For $1.75.

CUT THIS OUT---SEND TO-DAY

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
South Paris, Maine.

Gentlemen:—Inclosed you will find $1.75 for which you will please send to the address below The Oxford Democrat and New-York Tribune Farmer for One Year:

Send Democrat to.....

.....

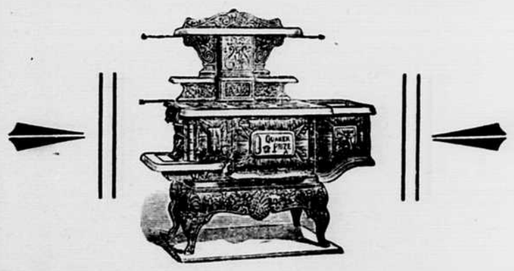
Send Farmer to.....

.....

Signed .....

NOTE. The Papers may be sent to different addresses if desired.

QUAKER RANGE



The nickel rails in the QUAKER MODEL are easy to remove as they are put on without bolts.

50 cts. Down and 50 cts. a Week at

George W. Hobbs'

Variety Store, Norway.